THE MEREDITH EAGLE

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THE BLACK ROBE.

By Wilkie Collins.

—AUTHOR OF—

"THE WOMAN IN WHITE," "THE MOONSTONE," "AFTER DARK," "NO NAME," "MAN AND WIFE," "THE LAW AND THE LADY," "THE NEW MAGDALEN," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER VI.—THE ORDER OF THE DISHES.

When Miss Notman assumed the post of housekeeper in Lady Loring's service, she was accurately described as "a competent and respectable person;" and was praised, with perfect truth, for her incorruptible devotion to the interests of her employers. On its weaker side her character was represented by the wearing of a youthful wig, and the erroneous conviction that she still possessed a fine figure. The ruling idea in her narrow little mind was the idea of her own dignity. Any offense offered in this direction oppressed her memory for days together, and found its way outward in speech to any human being whose attention she could secure.

At five o'clock on the day which followed his introduction to Romayne, Father Benwell sat drinking his coffee in the housekeeper's room—to all appearance as much at his ease as if he had known Miss Notman from the remote days of her childhood. A new contribution to the housekeeper's little library of devotional works lay on the table, and bore silent witness to the means by which he had made those first advances which had won him his present position. Miss Notman's sense of dignity was doubly flattered. She had a priest for a guest, and a new book with the reverend gentleman's authograph inscribed on the title-page.

"Is your coffee to your liking, Father?"

"A little more sugar if you please."

Miss Notman was proud of her hand, viewed as one of the meritorious details of her figure. She took up the sugar-tongs with suavity and grace; she dropped the sugar into the cup, with a youthful pleasure in ministering to the minor desires of her illustrious guest.

"It is so good of you, Father, to honor me in this way," she said with the appearance of sixteen superinduced upon the reality of sixty.

Father Benwell was an adept at moral disguises of all kinds. On this occasion he wore the disguise of pastoral simplicity.

"I am an idle old man at this hour of the afternoon," he said. "I hope I am not keeping you from any household duties?"

"I generally enjoy my duties," Miss Notman answered. "To-day they have not been so agreeable as usual; it is a relief to me to have done with them. Even my humble position has its trials."

Persons acquainted with Miss Notman's character, hearing these words, would have at once changed the subject. When she spoke of "her humble position," she invariably referred to some offense offered to her dignity, and she was invariably ready to state the grievance at full length. Ignorant of this peculiarity Father Benwell committed a fatal error. He inquired, with courteous interest, what the housekeeper's "trials" might be.

"Oh, sir, they are beneath your notice!" said Miss Notman, modestly. "At the same time, I should feel it an honor to have the benefit of your opinion—I should so like to know that you did not altogether disapprove of my conduct, under some provocation. You see, Father, the whole responsibility of ordering the dinners falls on me. And, when there is company, as there is this evening, the responsibility is particularly trying to a timid person like myself."

"A large dinner-party, Miss Notman?"

"Oh, dear, no! Quite the reverse. Only one gentleman—Mr. Romayne."

Father Benwell set down his cup of coffee, half way to his lips. He at once drew the correct conclusion that the invitation to Romayne must have been given and accepted after he had left the picture gallery. That the object was to bring Romayne and Stella together, under circumstances which would rapidly improve their acquaintance, was as plain to him as if he had heard it confessed in so many words. If he had only remained in the gallery he might have become acquainted with the form of persuasion used to induce a man so unsocial as Romayne to accept an invitation. "I have myself to blame," he thought, bitterly, "for being left in the dark."

"Anything wrong with the coffee?" Miss Notman asked, anxiously.

He rushed on to his fate. He said: "Nothing whatever. Pray go on."

Miss Notman went on.

"You see, Father, Lady Loring was unusually particular about the dinner on this occasion. She said: 'Lord Loring reminds me that Mr. Romayne is a very little eater, and yet very difficult to please in what he does eat.' Of course, I consulted my experience, and suggested exactly the sort of dinner that was wanted under the circumstances. I wish to do her ladyship the utmost justice. She made no objection to the dinner in itself. On the contrary she complimented me on what she was pleased to call my ready invention. But when we came next to the order in which the dishes were to be served—" Miss Notman paused in the middle of the sentence and shuddered over the private and poignant recollections which the order of the dishes called up.

By this time Father Benwell had discovered his mistake. He took a mean advantage of Miss Notman's susceptibilities to slip his own private inquiries into the interval of silence.

"Pardon my ignorance," he said; "my own poor dinner is a matter of ten minutes, and one dish. I don't understand a difference of opinion on a dinner for three people only. Lord and Lady Loring, two; Mr. Romayne, three—oh! perhaps I am mistaken? Perhaps Miss Eyrecourt makes a fourth?"

"Certainly, Father!"

"A very charming person, Miss Notman. I only speak as a stranger. You, no doubt, are much better acquainted with Miss Eyrecourt?"

"Much better, indeed, if I may presume to say so," Miss Notman replied. "She is my lady's intimate friend; we have often talked of Miss Eyrecourt during the many years of my residence in this house. On such subjects her ladyship treats me quite on the footing of an humble friend. A complete contrast to the tone she took, Father, when we came to the order of the dishes. We agreed, of course, about the soup and the fish, but we had a little, a very little divergence of opinion, as I may call it, on the subject of the dishes to follow. Her ladyship said, 'First the sweetbreads and then the cutlets.' I ventured to suggest that the sweetbreads, as white meat, had better not immediately follow the turbot, as white fish. 'The brown meat, my lady,' I said, 'as an agreeable variety presented to the eye, and then the white meat, recalling pleasant remembrances of the white fish.' You see the point, Father?"

"I see, Miss Notman, that you are a consummate mistress of an art which is quite beyond poor me. Was Miss Eyrecourt present at the little discussion?"

"Oh, no! Indeed I should have objected to her presence; I should have said she was a young lady out of her proper place."

"Yes, yes; I understand. Is Miss Eyrecourt an only child?"

"An only child now. She had a sister, who is dead.

"Sad for the father and mother, Miss Notman!"

"Pardon me, sad for the mother, no doubt. The father died long since."

"Ay! ay! A sweet woman, the mother? At least, I think I have heard so."

Miss Notman shook her head. "I should wish to guard myself against speaking unjustly of any one," she said; "but when you talk of a 'sweet woman,' you apply (as it seems to me) the domestic virtues. Mrs. Eyrecourt is essentially a frivolous person."

A frivolous person is, in the vast majority of cases, a person easily persuaded to talk, and not disposed to be reticent in keeping secrets. Father Benwell began to see his way already to the necessary information.

"Is Mrs. Eyrecourt living in London?" he inquired.

"Oh, dear, no! At this time of year she lives entirely in other people's houses—goes from one country seat to another, and only thinks of amusing herself. No domestic qualities, Father. She would know nothing of the order of the dishes! Lady Loring, I should have told you, gave way in the matter of the sweetbread. It was only at quite the latter part of my 'menoo," as the French call it, that she showed a spirit of opposition—well, well! I won't dwell on that. I will only ask you, Father, at what part of a dinner an oyster-omelette ought to be served?"

Father Benwell seized his opportunity of discovering Mrs. Eyrecourt's present address. "My dear lady," he said, "I know no more when the omelette ought to be served than Mrs. Eyrecourt herself! It must be very pleasant to a lady of her way of thinking to enjoy the beauties of nature inexpensively—as seen in other people's houses, from the point of view of a welcome guest. I wonder whether she is staying at any country-seat which I happen to have seen?"

"She may be in England, Scotland or Ireland, for all I know," Miss Notman answered, with an unaffected ignorance which placed her good faith beyond doubt. "Consult your own taste, Father. After eating jelly, cream and ice-pudding, could you even look at an oyster-omelette without shuddering? Would you believe it? Her ladyship proposed to serve the omelette with the cheese. Oysters, after sweets! I am not (as yet) a married woman—"

Father Benwell made a last desperate effort to pave the way for one more question before he submitted to defeat. "That must be your fault, my dear lady!" he interposed, with his persuasive smile.

Miss Notman simpered. "You confuse me, Father," she said, softly.

"I speak from inward conviction, Miss Notman. To a looker-on, like myself, it is sad to see how many sweet women, who might be angels in the households of worthy men, prefer to lead a single life. The church, I know exalts the single life to the highest place. But even the church allows exceptions to its rule. Under this roof, for example, I think I see two exceptions. One of them my unfeigned respect" (he bowed to Miss Notman) "forbids me to indicate more particularly. The other seems, to my humble view, to be the young lady of whom we have been speaking. Is it not strange that Miss Eyrecourt has never been married?"

The trap had been elaborately set; Father Benwell had every reason to anticipate that Miss Notman would walk into it. The disconcerting housekeeper walked up to it—and then proved unable to advance a step further.

"I once made the same remark myself to Lady Loring," she said.

Father Benwell's pulse began to quicken its beat. "Yes?" he murmured, in tones of the gentlest encouragement.

"And her ladyship," Miss Notman proceeded, "did not encourage me to go on. 'There are reasons for not pursuing that subject,' she said, 'reasons into which I am sure you will not expect me to enter.' She spoke with a flattering confidence in my prudence which I felt gratefully. Such a contrast to her tone when the omelette presented itself in the order of the dishes! As I said just now, I am not a married woman. But if I proposed to my husband to give him an oyster omelette after his puddings and his pies, I should not be surprised if he said to me: 'My dear, have you taken leave of your senses?' I reminded Lady Loring most respectfully that a cheese omelette might be in its proper place if it followed the sweets. 'An oyster omelette,' I suggested, 'surely comes after the birds?' I should be sorry to say that her ladyship lost her temper—I will only mention that I kept mine. Let me repeat what she said, and leave you, Father, to draw your own conclusions. She said: 'Which of us is mistress in this house, Miss Notman? I order the oyster omelette to come in with the cheese.' There was not only irritability, there was contempt—oh, yes! contempt—in her tone. Out of respect for myself, I made no reply. As a Christian, I can forgive; as a wounded gentlewoman, I may not find it so easy to forget."

Miss Notman laid herself back in her easy-chair—she looked as if she had suffered martyrdom, and only regretted having been obliged to mention it. Father Benwell surprised the wounded gentlewoman by rising to his feet.

"You are not going away already, Father?"

"Time flies fast in your society, dear Miss Notman. I have an engagement—and I am late for it already."

The housekeeper smiled sadly. "At least let me hear that you don't disapprove of my conduct under trying circumstances," she said.

Father Benwell took her hand.

"A true Christian only feels offenses to pardon them," he remarked, in his priestly and paternal character. "You have shown me, Miss Notman, that you are a true Christian. My evening has indeed been well spent. God bless you!"

He pressed her hand; he shed on her the light of his fatherly smile; he sighed and took his leave. Miss Notman's eyes followed him out with devotional admiration.

Father Benwell still preserved his serenity of temper when he was out of the housekeeper's sight. One important discovery he had made, in spite of the difficulties placed in his way. A compromising circumstance had unquestionably occurred in Stella's past life; and a man was, beyond all doubt, in some way connected with it. "My evening has not been entirely thrown away," he thought, as he ascended the stairs which led from the housekeeper's room to the hall.

CHAPTER VII.—THE INFLUENCE OF STELLA.

Entering the hall, Father Benwell heard a knock at the house-door. The servants appeared to recognize the knock—the porter admitted Lord Loring.

Father Benwell advanced and made his bow. It was a perfect obeisance of its kind—respect for Lord Loring, unobtrusively accompanied by respect for himself.

"Has your lordship been walking in the park?" he inquired.

"I have been out on business," Lord Loring answered, "and I should like to tell you about it. If you can spare me a few minutes come into the library. Some time since," he resumed, when the door was closed, "I think I mentioned that my friends had been speaking to me on a subject of some importance—the subject of opening my picture-gallery occasionally to the public."

"I remember," said Father Benwell. "Has your lordship decided what to do?"

"Yes. I have decided (as the phrase is) to 'go with the times,' and follow the example of other owners of picture galleries. Don't suppose I ever doubted that it is my duty to extend, to the best of my ability, the civilizing influences of art. My only hesitation in the matter arose from a dread of some accident happening, or some injury being done to the pictures. Even now, I can only persuade myself to try the experiment under certain restrictions."

"A wise decision undoubtedly," said Father Benwell. "In such a city as this you could scarcely open your gallery to everybody who happens to pass the house-door."

"I am glad you agree with me, Father. The gallery will be opened for the first time on Monday. Any respectably dressed person presenting a visiting card at the offices of the librarians in Bond street and Regent street, will receive a free ticket of admission, the number of the tickets, it is needless to say, being limited, and the gallery being only opened to the public two days in the week. You will be here, I suppose, on Monday?"

"Certainly. My work in the library, as your lordship can see, has only begun."

"I am very anxious about the success of the experiment," said Lord Loring. "Do look in at the gallery, once or twice in the course of the day, and tell me what your own impression is."

Having expressed his readiness to assist "the experiment" in every possible way, Father Benwell still lingered in the library. He was secretly conscious of a hope that he might, at the eleventh hour, be invited to join Romayne at the dinner table. Lord Loring only looked at the clock on the mantelpiece; it was nearly time to dress for dinner. The priest had no alternative but to take the hint, and leave the house.

Five minutes after he had withdrawn a messenger delivered a letter for Lord Loring, in which Father Benwell's interests were directly involved. The letter was from Romayne. It contained his excuses for breaking his engagement, literally at an hour's notice.

"Only yesterday," he wrote, "I had a return of what you, my dear friend, call 'the delusion of the voice.' The nearer the hour of your dinner approaches, the more I feel the dread that the same thing may happen in your house. Pity me and forgive me."

Even good-natured Lord Loring felt some difficulty in pitying and forgiving when he read these lines. "This sort of caprice might be excusable in a woman," he thought. "A man ought really to be capable of exercising some self-control. Poor Stella! And what will my wife say?"

He walked up and down the library, with Stella's disappointment and Lady Loring's indignation prophetically present in his mind. There was, however, no help for it—he must accept his responsibility, and be the bearer of the bad news.

He was on the point of leaving the library when a visitor appeared. The visitor was no less a person than Romayne himself.

"Have I arrived before my letter?" he asked, eagerly.

Lord Loring showed him the letter.

"Throw it into the fire," he said; "and let me try to excuse myself for having written it. You remember the happier days when you used to call me the creature of impulse? An impulse produced that letter. Another impulse brings me here to disown it. I can only explain my strange conduct by asking you to help me at the outset. Will you carry your memory back to the day when the physicians consulted on my case? I want you to correct me if I inadvertently misrepresent their opinions. Two of them were physicians. The third and last was a surgeon, a personal friend of yours; and he, as well as I recollect, told you how the consultation ended?"

"Quite right Romayne—so far."

"The first of the two physicans," Romayne proceeded, "declared my case to be entirely attributable to nervous derangement, and to be curable by purely medical means. He proposed, first of all, to restore 'the tone of my stomach,' and this done, to administer certain medicines, having a direct influence on the brain and the nervous system. I speak ignorantly, but, in plain English, that I believe was the substance of what he said:

"The substance of what he said," Lord Loring replied, "and the substance of his prescriptions—which I think, you afterward tore up?"

"If you have no faith in a prescription," said Romayne, "that is, in my opinion, the best use to which you can put it. When it came to the turn of the second physician he differed with the first as absolutely as one man can differ with another. The third medical authority, your friend the surgeon, took a medical course, and brought the consultation to an end by combining the first physician's view and the second physician's view and mingling the two opposite forms of treatment in one harmonious result?"

Lord Loring remarked that this was not a very respectful way of describing the conclusion of the medical proceedings. That it was the conclusion, however, he could not honestly deny.

"As long as I am right," said Romayne, "nothing else appears to be of much importance. As I told you at the time, the second physician appeared to me to be the only one of the three authorities who really understood my case. Do you mind giving me, in a few words, your own impression of what he said?"

"Are you sure that I shall not distress you?"

"On the contrary, you may help me to hope."

"As I remember it," said Lord Loring, "the doctor did not deny the influence of the body over the mind. He was quite willing to admit that the state of your nervous system might be one among other predisposing causes which led you—I really scarcely like to go on."

"Which led me," Romayne continued, finishing the sentence for his friend, "to feel that I never shall forgive myself—accident or no accident—for having taken that man's life. Now go on."

"The delusion that you still hear the voice," Lord Loring proceeded, "is, in the doctor's opinion, the moral result of the morbid state of your mind at the time when you really heard the voice on the scene of the duel. The influence was physically, of course, by means of certain nerves. But it is essentially a moral influence; and its powers over you is greatly maintained by the self-accusing view of the circumstances which you persist in taking. That, in substance, is my recollection of what the doctor said."

"And when he was asked what remedies he proposed to try," Romayne inquired, "do you remember his answer? 'The mischief which moral influences have caused, mortal influences alone can remedy.'"

"I remember, said Lord Loring. "And he mentioned, as examples of what he meant, the occurrence of some new and absorbing interest in your life, or the working of some complete change in your habits of thought—or perhaps some influence exercised over you by a person previously unknown, appearing under unforseen circumstances, or in scenes quite new to you."

Romayne's eyes sparkled.

"Now you are coming to it!" he cried. "Now I feel sure that I recall correctly the last words the doctor said: 'If Mr. Romayne follows my advice, I should not be surprised to hear that the recovery which we all wish to see, had found its beginning in such apparently trifling circumstances as the tone of some other person's voice, or the influence of some other person's look.' That plain expression of his opinion only occurred to my memory after I had written my foolish letter of excuse. I spare you the course of other recollections that followed to come at once to the result. For the first time I have the hope, the faint hope, that the voice which haunts me has been once already controlled by one of the influences of which the doctor spoke—the influences of a look."

If he had said this to Lady Loring, instead of her husband, she would have understood him at once. Lord Loring asked for a word more of explanation.

"I told you yesterday," Romayne answered, "that a dread of the return of the voice had been present to me all the morning, and that I had come to see the picture with an idea of trying if change would relieve me. While I was in the gallery I was free from the dread and free from the voice. When I returned to the hotel, it tortured me—and Mr. Penrose, I grieve to say, saw that I suffered. You and I attributed the remission to the change of scene. I now believe we were both wrong. Where was the change? In seeing you and Lady Loring I saw the two oldest friends I have. In visiting your gallery I only revived the familiar associations of hundreds of other visits. To what influence was I really indebted for my respite? Don't try to dismiss the question by laughing at my morbid fancies. Morbid fancies are realities to a man like me. Remember the doctor's words, Loring. Think of a new face, seen in your house! Think of a look that searched my heart for the first time?"

Lord Loring glanced once more at the clock on the mantelpiece. The hands pointed to the dinner hour.

"Miss Eyrecourt?" he whispered.

"Yes—Miss Eyrecourt."

The library door was thrown open by a servant. Stella herself entered the room.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SNUBBING.

DEFINITION OF THE WORD SNUB—A CRUELTY SOMETIMES, BUT NOT BRUTALITY—ANECDOTES OF FAMOUS SNUBBERS.

A snub is not to be confounded with an insult. An insult is only spoken brutality, and may be offered by anybody to anybody. Its motive is similar to that which prompts physical brutality, and is always selfish. A snub on the other hand, is sometimes a cruelty but never a brutality. In general it is a refined cruelty. It may be wanton, but is not often deeply malicious. It is offered in some cases with a genuinely good motive, which cannot be said of an insult. It is one method of reminding another person of his real or supposed inferiority as to the matter concerning which he is snubbed. The victim is expected forthwith to contract and lessen his pretensions. He is further expected to acknowledge to himself the superiority of the one who snubs him. We never forgive a contempt. A snub should not be answered by an insult or it is a losing game. But an insult is often most effectually answered by a snub.

Earl Beaconsfield, always a match for those who insult him, still smarts from a snub administered over forty years ago by Daniel O'Connell. The Irishman had been kind to the young man; yet in a speech at Taunton, Disraeli called O'Connell a traitor. Coming thither to speak soon afterward O'Connell referred to it: "He calls me a traitor. Now when I speak of Disraeli as a Jew I do not wish to reflect upon his race, for better ladies and gentlemen I have never met than among the Hebrews. There were miscreants among them, however, and it must have been from one of these that Disraeli descended. Indeed, I think that the name Disraeli, which his family alone wears, was borne by the impenitent thief who died upon the cross; and in that belief, I here and now forgive the lineal descendant of the impenitent thief who died upon the cross." The audience and the whole nation laughed. Disraeli fumed in vain. The snub torments him still.

It is well known that Lady Morgan, forgetful of her early life, affected to patronize Mme. Patterson Bonaparte and once tried to snub her. "Why is it," she one day asked, "that whilst you speak French perfectly, your English is such an American drawl?" "For the same reason, probably, that your's is a brogue," answered Mme. Bonaparte.

It is related of Robert Hall that having displayed much wit and unclerical humor in a certain company, a dull and envious senior tried to belittle him on the spot by remarking upon his frivolity. "My dear sir," said Hall, "you would do well to imitate me. At least I confine my frivolities to private life, whilst you carry them into the pulpit."

A good story is told of the late Joseph O. Marshall, of Indiana. Once, during a trial, he persistently objected to the admission of the only evidence which could convict his client, because it was obtained under duress. This led to a wordy encounter with the judge, Courtland Cushing, who severely snubbed Marshall. Later in the day, to appease Marshall, the judge asked him to examine an applicant for admission to the bar. Consenting readily, he took the student aside and asked if he heard the court's adverse ruling during the trial. "And do you agree with it?" "Yes, sir." They returned to the judge, who asked if the applicant should be admitted. "I think not, your honor. I asked him if the confession of a prisoner made under duress could directly go to the jury. He answered 'yes,' and I told him to return to his books, for a man who knew no more about the law of evidence than that was not fit to practice before a justice of the peace."

People always enjoy reading how John Randolph, when about to ride away from a tavern where he had spent the night, was asked by his host: "Which way do you take now, Mr. Randolph?" The great man, skilled in snubbing, replied:—

"Have I paid my bill, sir?"

"Yes, Mr. Randolph."

"Then I go which way I please, sir." He started, but soon came hurrying back.

"Landlord, landlord! the road divides and there are no sign-boards. Which way do I take to——?"

"Mr. Randolph," said the lately snubbed host, "you have paid your bill—take which way you please, sir."

READINESS OF RESOURCE.

An eminent firm of woolen manufacturers received a commission to make a particular fabric out of a special kind of wool which it was desired at the time to introduce into the home markets. As the fabric thus made was to be sent to one of the international exhibitions, the manufacturers were required to give a guarantee that they would use the particular wool sent them, and no other, in making up the goods. In the course of the dyeing processes, one color, upon which the whole beauty of the pattern depended, came out so impure and defective that the portion of wool so dyed was considered hopelessly spoiled. It was an awkward circumstance for the manufacturers, as to have made a request for additional wool would have been a confession of bad workmanship at the outset. In this emergency, a workman in the dye-house, who acted as a vatman—a position little above that of an ordinary laborer—but who, with good natural parts and a taste for his work, had privately acquired considerable knowledge of the chemistry of dyeing, came to their aid. He expressed the opinion to a fellow workman that the color might yet be restored to comparative purity; and this opinion being carried to one of the principals, permission was given to the vat-man to try the experiment. The wool, it was considered, was lost, at any rate—an experiment with it, however hopeless it looked, could not make things worse. The vat-man for the time being got the full use of his superior's dyeing stuffs and apparatus, and with such success that the color was brought out on the wool in all its brightness and purity. This was the making of the vatman, who in a short time afterward attained to the position of chief of the dyeing department, and ultimately went into business for himself, and prospered. His readiness of resource had not only led to his own advancement, but had saved the manufacturing reputation of the firm by which he was employed.

RELIGIOUS.

"Candidating" seems to have developed rapidly in the "Auld Kirk" of Scotland, for it is announced that "no fewer than 40 ministers have applied for the situation of minister to the Coupar-Angus established congregation."

The ecumenical Methodist conference to be held next September in City road chapel, London, is to have 400 members, half of them ministers and half laymen, 178 from the United States, 22 from Canada, and 200 from British and continental churches.

The most important religious controversary of 1880 is considered to be the ritualistic prosecutions in England. The dean of Durham thinks ritualists cannot complain of the court in which their case has been considered, but he favors a revision of the public worship act.

The Sunday-school of the First Baptist church, Providence, R. I., did away with its usual Christmas entertainments this winter, and the money collected was apportioned among the classes, and each class carried a supply of Christmas stores to some suffering family.

Mr. Spurgeon has undergone a very satisfactory medical examination. Though his health, from a local affection, is far from being good at the present time, his constitution is thoroughly sound. Mr. Spurgeon is at present suffering from lumbago and has been strongly advised not to overwork himself.

Accusations of dishonesty are now made by some of the Mormons against their bishop in connection with the tithing system. Every Mormon is required to give to the church authorities one-tenth of all his products if he is a farmer, the same proportion of his profits if he is in mercantile or professional business, and of his wages if he is an employe. Special officers are appointed to collect these tithes, and they are exacted with the utmost rigor. Five hundred Mormons lately went into Colorado to work on a railroad, and supposed they were for the time safe from the customary exaction, but Brigham Young, Jr., followed them and demanded a tenth of their pay. The tithes yield not less than a million dollars a year to the church, and of this large revenue the head men make no accounting to the people. It is charged that a corrupt and successful ring exists at Salt Lake City, and its early downfall is predicted.

An eminent British clergyman was severely opposed to what he called sensational methods of gathering collections. He denounced the practice of passing collection boxes or baskets through the congregation, and said it was unscriptural. He believed that giving ought to be done on principle, without special impulse, and without appeal to the feelings. He determined to put his views into practical operation in his own way. So he told his people that for one year they might put their donations for missionary work into two large, strong boxes, which he placed for the purpose in the church vestibules. These boxes, which were made of stout oak, were securely locked and would not be opened until the close of the year, when he hoped they would be full of money. He wanted people quietly and unostentatiously to deposit their gifts in the openings in the tops of these boxes, in the sight of the Lord and not "to be seen of men." The boxes were recently opened. On carefully counting the contents of both, the total sum was found to be somewhat less than two shillings, all in copper coin. The eminent clergyman still believes that his theory of benevolence is the correct one. But he believes that he is in advance of his age, for he is persuaded that the people will not put his views into practical operation.

BULLDOZING THE CHINESE.

For years it has been the practice of the Chinese six companies in San Francisco to allow no Chinaman to leave for China without a paper from one of the companies certifying that he was clear from debt and had paid his dues. The system was really a blackmailing arrangement, upon which the six companies thrived, as they had a contract with the Pacific mail and Occidental steamship companies preventing any Chinaman from sailing on steamers of those lines. During the late session of the California Legislature a bill was passed making it a misdemeanor for any steamship company to refuse passage to any person who paid fare.

This law was taken advantage of by intelligent Chinamen, notwithstanding every kind of intimidation was used to prevent their leaving without paying the six companies their demands. Latterly, however, the six companies have been successful in levying their tax on outgoing Chinamen, especially those from the interior. To counteract this the chief of police recently issued a circular in Chinese, notifying intending passengers to China that they could go home by simply purchasing their passage tickets, and that the police could be depended upon to protect them from the companies. These notices have been posted in every Chinese camp on the coast. It was discovered that the six companies had issued a counter statement, stating that any one attempting to leave without paying his dues would be arrested, and if he lost his money or baggage he would only have himself to blame. The Chinaman who printed the companies' circular has been arrested. The authorities are determined to break up these blackmailing practices.

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SATURDAY, JAN. 29, 1881.

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.

CAMPTON.

The following is a list of the names of those who died in this town in the year of 1880, with dates and ages nearly correct:

Feb.	5, Warren Durgin,	28 yrs.
Mar.	2, Alma Pulsifer,	26 "
"	13, Samuel Avery,	26 "
"	16, Henry D. Smith,	25 "
"	21, Mrs. J. W. Morrison,	63 "
"	24, Miss Etta Hart,	19 "
Apr.	21, Mrs. Alicia V. Cooper,	36 "
"	22, John Moses,	84 "
"	27, Maude Bronsett,	3 "
June	11, Miss Alice Mitchell,	20 "
"	27, Mrs. Jason C. Little,	29 "
July	20, Widow Roe Rogers,	85 "
Aug.	13, Mrs. Erastus Dole,	58 "
"	23, Miss Della M. Avery,	27 "
Sept.	8, Infant son of Horace L. Thurston,	3 mos
"	13, Widow McCausland,	83 yrs.
"	18, Wid. of James Bump,	84 "
"	26, Carrie Blair,	4 "
"	28, Irving Taylor,	9 "
Oct.	13, Julius Ames,	8 "
Nov.	20, Joshua Clark,	71 "
"	21, Mrs. Wm. S. Bickford,	64 "
Dec.	17, William Morrill,	89 "
"	26, Mrs. Rev. A. V. Tilton,	31 "

Fourteen females and 10 males. Average age about 40 years and one death out of each 47 of the population. Causes: by accident, heart disease, diphtheria, bilious fever, typhoid fever, brain fever and dropsy, one each; paralysis, pneumonia, scarlet fever, consumption and old age, three each; unknown, two. About four more deaths in 1880 than the average yearly mortality. In 1876 there were 18 deaths; in 1877, 23; in 1878, 19; in 1879, 20. Of those in 1880 five were less than 10 years of age; two between 10 and 20, six between 20 and 30, two between 30 and 40, none between 40 and 50, one between 50 and 60, two between 60 and 70, one between 70 and 80, five between 80 and 90.

We do not lack for snow so far this winter. Wood choppers and drawers complain of the depth and say they have to exercise some care to avoid going into the snow to such a distance as to find locomotion dangerous in the woods. There is nearly four feet of snow on the level.

The children of John S. Bump have had the scarlet fever recently in a mild form. The only child of James E. Bump, a little daughter nine years of age, who has been very sick with the same disease is recovering.

Collector Keniston has advertised 10 farms and places of non-residents for sale by auction March 5th, p. m.

Rev. Q. Blakely attended the Belknap association, Centre Harbor Tuesday, Jan. 25th.

The school at the Centre, Winnie Dow, teacher, after a session of 12 weeks closed this week.

Is it right for parents to keep their children out of the district school several weeks as a correction or punishment for a misdemeanor towards another and younger scholar, done at the school house and permit them to go where, and do as they please? Would it not be for the benefit of a child who has played a low, mean game upon a schoolmate without provocation, for the parents to require the pupils to continue attending school, and, if need be, assist the teacher in the proper correction of the recreant one?

The burning of the house occupied by Wm. F. Plaisted on the Bog road on Sunday evening last created a large brilliant light and was seen by many persons for miles around. A part of the contents were saved. The barn being some rods distant, was saved. Cause of fire, defective chimney. No insurance on the building or contents. Another warning to the negligent.

Gardiner S. Bartlett has sold quite a large lot of pine timber from the homestead to J. C. Nelson, who is sawing it in Blair's mill for Erastus F. Emerson.

In our communication of last week the date of Mr. Luther Osgood's coming into this town should have read 1837, instead of 1857, and the time of representing the town, about 30, instead of 20 years ago; his age at the date of his death 70 years and 5 months.

W.

The Ladies' Aid Society meets with Mrs. Christopher Smith this week.

Sore eyes are very prevalent just now.

Tip covers are all the fashion now; even gentlemen of seventy years of age have adopted them.

We have three feet of good soft snow, with a good prospect of as much more of the same sort.

The roof of the Branch Brook Bridge broke down Saturday night on account of the heavy weight of snow on it.

The plastering was done on the new school house last week and more seats have come. We are most ready for school now providing the scrip is forthcoming.

Mr. Arthur Blaisdell and wife from Centre Harbor have been visiting in this vicinity.

The news is all buried in the snow drifts and we shall have to wait for warm weather to thaw it out. H.

HOLDERNESS.

Mr. Ovando B Watson contemplates removing to Plymouth village in the course of a few weeks.

Mr. John L. Shaw is getting out ladder rounds for parties in Rumney, this winter.

About eight inches of snow fell on the night of the 21st inst. in this vicinity. From three to four feet on the level now, and—"Still there's more to follow."

Quarterly meeting at the North Holderness church, commenced Tuesday the 25th inst.

Pure blood helps to make a clear conscience. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Enough said. Send us a big bottle.

ASHLAND.

The Live Oak Division of the S. of T. returned the visit of the Rattlesnake Division of Rumney, the 22nd. The day was warm and the night still. (At least they unanimously swear it was.) After thrice wiping the fast gathering sweat from their brows, they bade farewell to their native land and cheering on the prancing steeds they made almost incredible headway, and reached their destination before they anticipated, receiving a right cordial greeting from their sister installation they were at once happy and content. As it was a most delightful evening, (and they both collectively and individually solemnly affirm that it was) they were wont to indulge themselves in strolls and walks and runs and admiration of the wild romantic grandeur of the Rumney Hills. But the better impulses of the older minds were made manifest, and the worldly thoughts soon departed and the object of their journey was fore-most in their thoughts. The spacious hall was soon ringing with Ashland eloquence and after that the Rumney pastry quickly found rest and lodging in the yearning stomachs. Whereupon the crack of the whip was heard and jingling bells agitated the still more agitated horses and the eloquence of the stalwart driver in the midnight air. The drive home was intensely pleasant and gratifying (at least it was so stated by both the aged and young) for the pale moon lighted the still paler faces of the comely maidens and madams, and gave unspeakable joy to the buoyant hearts of the hilarious swains. Alas! that all joys shall pass away, all pleasures shall be supplanted by a direful emptiness, caused by their absence. This rule stubbornly proved true, and this so very happy company soon, oh so very soon, waded waist deep through terrible snow to their respective homes. But the first 13 1-2 miles of their homeward journey was characterized by exceedingly pleasant weather and beautiful sleighing, for the united voices of the entire happy band will most heartily and concertedly indorse the assertion through the never ending flux of time.

HOOPLAH SHLAM.

WARREN.

The suit of H. W. Weeks & Co. against Knapp & Putman, was opened Tuesday, in the reading room of the Moosilauke House. The suit is a claim for the sum of twenty thousand dollars, ($20,000) balance in settlement of account covering about 10 years. The court is composed of, Auditor, Geo. A. Ramsdell, Clerk of Hillsboro' Co. Court, Nashua. Plaintiffs' counsel, Hon. E. D. Rand, of Lisbon, Hon. A. F. Pike, of Franklin, S. B. Page Esq., of Woodsville. Defendants' counsel, Hon G. A. Bingham, of Littleton, A. F. Carpenter, Esq. of Bath, Geo. F. Putnam of Haverhill. D. A. Rogers, Esq., of Wells River, Vt. appears for the Barre National Bank as subsequent attaching creditors. H. W. Weeks & Co. attached the property of the defendants prior to their going into insolvency, consequently the defendants' creditors are watching the case with considerable interest. The suit will probably last over a month.

One of C B. Woodward's span of black horses was taken sick and soon died. Upon examination they found inflammation of the lungs must have been the cause of its death.

The remains of Miss Abbie E. Harris, age 23, only daughter of Widow Nathan Harris, who formerly lived in this place, now residing at Success, were brought here and funeral services were held in the church last Tuesday. Many were the tears shed by sympathizing friends. Her amiable disposition, pleasant words and smiles won the esteem of all who knew her. Mrs. Harris has the sympathy of the people here in her deep affliction. It is only two months since she came and laid away in the silent grave her eldest son. She now has one child left, a son about twelve years of age. A.

LACONIA.

Some of the members of Star of Hope Division No. 47, S. of T. not feeling satisfied with the way the division was run, resigned, and an application was sent to the P. G. W. C. T. of the order of Good Templars for a charter for a new Lodge at Laconia. One was granted, and on Tuesday evening, Jan. 22, a new Lodge was instituted, here known as "Golden Rule No. 57, I. O. G. T." The following officers were elected and installed by P. G W. C. T. Horace Whitcher assisted by G. W. Sec. Sister W itcher and several members of Granite State Lodge I. O. G. T. of Lake Village.

W. C. T., M. B. Plummer; W. V. T., Mrs. Ann L. Olmstead; W. Sec., W. H. Philbrick; W. F. S. John F. Baker; W. Treas., Mrs. Joseph Russell; W. Mar., J. N. Stevens; W. Dep. Mar., Eda Elliott; W. Chap., B. A. Johnson; W. I. G., Miss Lettie Little; W. O. G., Charlie Conner; W. A. Sec. Mary Newell; W. R. Sup., Lizzie Sands; W. L. Sup., Nettie Rowen. The Lodge starts with 41 members and bids fair to be one of the largest in the state.

A miserable scamp named Charles McCloud, of Laconia, broke and entered the R. R. Passenger station on Saturday evening, the 15th, and stole a revolver valued at $10, a meerschaum pipe valued at $10., $6 in cash and a harmonica and left town. Sheriff Cogswell was notified of the same, and on Thursday of last week succeeded in arresting McCloud in Tilton. He brought him to Laconia and he was taken before Judge Jewett and put under $500. bonds to appear at the Supreme Court to answer the charge of breaking and entering. In default was sent up to board with Neighbor Clark. He will undoubtedly go to Concord for about four or five years.

Criminal cases are rarer in Laconia this winter than they have been for many years. Verily Laconia is improving and, if a few of the many rum holes could be shut up the improvement would continue to move on W. A. C.

WOODSTOCK.

Elmer B. Woodbury is in town.

Cold weather, plenty of snow and bad sleighing.

R. B. Tucker cut his foot very badly recently.

H. Shipley got knocked down by a limb of a tree falling on his head in the woods recently.

Clarence Fifield, who drives the stage got his horse in the snow just above Bascom's Saturday night, and hurt his horse, all owing to the slackness of the surveyor in neglecting to shovel the snow in a suitable manner.

LINCOLN.

We think that we are to have an early spring, for we hear the cow bells on the road.

We begin to think that the young ladies who left here last fall have forgotten that there is such a place as Lincoln, N. H. But there is, and we hope they will try to be more punctual in the future.

It has been very blustering for the past few days and the roads are very poorly on account of drifts.

The young ladies are very busy making gloves.

Gumming is the present rage in town.

Frank Clark has been getting quite a wood pile up to his door. He says he wants dry wood next winter. Hope he will have it. THUNDERBOLT.

RUMNEY.

Aaron D. Webber of Boston, Mass., is visiting his aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Webber.

Warren W. Doe of Boston, formerly of Rumney, long a dweller in the vale of single blessedness has recently formed a partnership with Miss Isabelle Curtis Stevens and removed to the highlands of Matrimonial Felicity.

The war of the elements was not sufficent to chill the ardor of the "sturdy hearts of oak" of "Live Oak Division" S. of T. of Ashland, who to the number of twenty-three honored "Mt Rattlesnake Division" with a visit on Friday evening, Jan. 21. The "Rattlesnakes" gave them a warm reception and entertained them as best they could in their humble quarters. The exercises of the evening made doubly enjoyable by the presence of these brothers and sisters who had bidden defiance to the storm-king to join hands and hearts with them for the time, proved truly a feast of pleasure, and not soon will it be forgotten by those who participated in it. WENDELL.

The Popular Science Monthly for February contains The Development of Political Institutions, by Herbert Spencer; Political Differentiation; Origin of the Plow and Wheel-Carriage, by E. B. Tyler, F. R. S.; (Illustrated); Physical Education, by F. L. Oswald, M. D. Diet (continued); Horses and their Feet, by Sir George W. Cox; Domestic Motors, by Charles M. Laugren; Gas and Electric Engines, (Illustrated); The Value of Accomplishments, by William A. Eddy; Darwin on the Movements of Plants, by Eliza A. Youmans, (Illustrated); Atmospheric Electricity, by Professor H. Carhart; Optical Illusions of Motion, by Sylvanus P. Thompson, B. A., D. SC., (Illustrated); Evolution of the Chemical Elements, by Lester F. Ward; Only a Vine-Slip, by Thomas G Appleton; The November Meteors, by Professor Daniel Kirkwood; Sketch of Count Pourtales; (With Portrait); Editor's Table; Literary Notices; Popular Miscellany and Notes. New York: D. Appleton and Co.

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An Ancient Temperance Pledge.

In the blank leaf of an old Irish Bible, which has been transmitted from sire to son through many generations, and now appears as the property of Robert Bolton, preacher of God's Word at Broughton, Northamptonshire, is inscribed the following pledge:

From this day forwards to the ende of my life, I will never pledge any healthe, nor drinke in a whole carouse, in a glass, cup, bowle, or other drinking instrument, whomsoever it come—except the necessity doth require it. Not my own most gracious king, nor any of the greatest monarch or tyrant upon earthe; nor my dearest friend, nor all the goulde in the world, shall enforse me. Not angels from heaven (who I know will not attempt it) shall persuade; nor Satan with all the oulde subtleties, nor all the power of hell itself shall betray me. By this very sinne (for sinne it is, and not a little one), I do plainly find that I have more offended and dishonored my glorious Maker than by all other sinne that I am subject untoe, and for this very sinne it is my God hath often been strange untoe and for that cause, and not her respect, have I thus vowed, and I heartily oeg my good Father in heaven of his great goodness and infinite mercy in Jesus Christ to assist me in the same; and be so favorable untoe for what is past.

Signed R. BOLTON.

Broughton, April 10th, 1737.

Sympathy as a Softener of Law.

They allow very wide scope to sympathy, as a softner of law, in France. The case of the Countess de Tilly, recently tried in a Parisian court, was embellished by an outpouring of popular feeling such as would scarce have been possible in other places. The countess was tried for having disfigured the face of a young laundress who had become the favorite of the count, her husband. The girl was handsome, and vain enough of her conquest to tantalize the countess by boasting that madam would not live long, and that upon her death she herself would succeed to the title. Madame lost patience one day, and discharged a bottle of vitriol full in her tormentor's face, destroying one eye and reducing the pretty features to a mass of wrinkled scars. When the case came to trial the public took part. The jurors were publicly and passionately admonished, and entreated to acquit her. The newspapers were unanimous in her behalf. Her counsel shed tears while making his argument, which was based on wholly sympathetic grounds. The public prosecutor made merely a perfunctory request for conviction, and immediately added a plea for leniency. The judge instructed the jury in her favor, amid the uninterrupted cheers of the spectators; and the jury at once returned their verdict of acquittal, "amid," as the account says "a perfect storm of applause."—*Chicago Times.*

Household Hints.

An exchange gives the following directions for cleaning jewelry: Mix eau de Cologne and whiting to the consistency of cream; apply it to the article, brush it well in, and leave it to harden. Finally brush it off, and the result will be most satisfactory.

In canning fruit, either put glass jars into a pan of cold water, and bring the water to scalding heat with the jars in it, emptying each as it is wanted, or wrap a dish towel out of cold water around the jars while filling, and you need not fear breaking them by putting boiled fruit in them.

If you want good starch, mix it with cold water; add boiling water until it thickens, then add a dessert-spoonful of sugar and a small piece of butter. This makes a stiff and glossy finish equal to that of the laundry.

For a damp closet or cupboard, which is liable to cause mildew, place in it a saucer full of quicklime, and it will not only absorb all apparent dampness, but sweeten and disinfect the place. Renew the lime once a fortnight or as often as it becomes slaked.

Remove ink stains from carpets with milk, and afterward wash with fine soap, a clean brush, and warm water. For grease spots use powdered magnesia, fuller's earth, or buckwheat. Sprinkle on the spot and let lie until the grease is absorbed; renew the earth, magnesia, or buckwheat until all the grease is removed. Time and patience will in this way remove the worst of grease spots.—*Detroit Free Press.*

In consequence of the reckless and extravagant felling of timber that has prevailed throughout Western Russia during the greater part of the present century, several of the streams feeding the Dnieper have become dried up, while others contribute so little water to the great river that its navigation has already suffered serious prejudice, and is, in some portions of its course, threatened with absolute interruption. Rocks and sandy islands in great number, forming sections of its bed, may now be seen where a few years ago from twelve to fifteen feet of water had hid them from view. As the Dnieper traverses and largely contributes to the prosperity of no fewer than nine Russian provinces, or "governments," this falling off in its dimensions and capacities is in reality little short of a national calamity.

In the office of the treasurer of the United States is a glass case which contains the keys which were used in the olden times to lock the treasury vaults. Mr. Gilfillan says that in the old times the treasurer, when the vaults were locked up, carried the keys home with him, and several times the house of the treasurer, who had the keys in custody, has been broken into by thieves to get these open sesames. Under the present system the vaults are locked by three and combination locks. There are inner and outer doors to the vaults. The officer who knows the combination to open the outer door does not know the combination of the inner, and vice versa. When the combination is changed the changes are noted by different clerks and handed to Treasurer Gilfillan in a sealed envelope.

According to the London *Medical Press*, those timid beings who are haunted by apprehensions of being buried alive, and who make testamentary provisions against such contingency, may now take courage, for science has supplied an infallible means of determining whether or not the vital spark has quitted the mortal frame. Electricity enables us to distinguish with absolute certainty between life and death, for two or three hours after the stoppage of the heart the whole of the muscles of the body have completely lost their electric excitability. When stimulated by electricity they no longer contract. If, then, when Faradism, as the treatment with induced currents of electricity for remedial purposes is called, is applied to the muscles of the limbs and trunk, say five or six hours after supposed death, there be no contractile response, it may be certified with certainty that death has occurred; for no faint, nor trance, nor coma, however deep, can prevent the manifestation of electric muscular contractility. Here there is no possibility of mistake, as there certainly was when the old tests were employed.

The farmers of Illinois marketed 1,984,394 hogs in 1879, and will sell about 2,193,000 during 1880. In 1878 there was a loss by disease of 500,000 hogs, valued at $1,500,000.

He Took the Hint.

Young Mr. Latchours was sitting on the porch the other night watching a seventeen-year-old girl trying to keep awake long enough to see the morning star rise. They talked astronomy.

"I wish I was a star," he said, smiling at his own poetic fancy.

"I would rather you were a comet," she said, dreamily.

His heart beat tumultuously.

"And why?" he asked, tenderly, at the same time taking her unresisting little hands in his own; "and why?" he repeated, imperiously.

"Oh," she said, with a brooding earnestness that fell upon his soul like a bare foot on a cold oilcloth, "because then you would only come around once every 1,500 years."

He didn't say anything until he was half way to the front gate, when he turned around and shook his fist at the house, and muttered between his teeth that "by the dads it would be a thundering sight longer than that before he came around again." But by that time the poor girl was in bed and sound asleep.—*Burlington Iawkeye.*

A Chinese Court.

At Shanghai, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, where we and some other European nations and the United States have establishments, natives are dealt with by what is called a "mixed court." It is so called no doubt, because a European or American consul or other resident sits with the Chinese judge; but in other respects it has little pretension to its title, for its course of procedure and its punishments appear to be of Chinese barbarism, unmixed with any European sense of humanity. Thus, a prisoner who refuses to divulge the names of his accomplices, is ordered to receive fifty blows on the face; and it these, seemingly, are administered apparently on the spot, fail to overcome his contumacy, another fifty may be ordered. Beating the ankles with hammers, and kneeling on chains with the feet bruised up, are other methods of persuasion which are employed by this mixed tribunal, graced as it is by the countenance and sanction of an officer of some great Christian power. According to a tabulated report, prepared by Mr. E. Parry for the supreme court and "Consular Gazette," the punishments consist of terrible floggings, or else of the cangue, or heavy table, in which the wearer's neck is inclosed, and which prevents him from lying down or feeding himself. That such practices should go on from year's end to year's end with the placid acquiescence of influential European communities seems hardly credible. It is to be hoped, at all events, that they will not long survive the publicity which Mr. Parry has given them. If the European assessor is to sit on the judgment seat, simply to give the countenance of civilization and Christianity to the stupid and horrible barbarities of the Chinese—to concur with a mandarin in administering blows on the mouth or hammering the ankles of prisoners who refuse to confess or to "peach"—the sooner he is removed from so shameful a post the better for himself and the civilized power which he represents.

Recipes.

POTATO CAKES.—Mix thoroughly with cold, mashed potatoes left from dinner the well-beaten yolk of an egg; make into cakes as you would sausages, place in skillet with a tablespoon hot lard or beef drippings, cover tightly, and, in five minutes, when lower side is browned, turn, remove cover, fry until the other side is a nice brown; serve hot. Make up after dinner ready for frying for breakfast.

APPLE SNOW.—Pare, core and bring to boil in as little water as possible six tart apples, cool and strain, beat well and add the well-whipped whites of three eggs, sweeten to taste and beat thoroughly until a dish of snow is the result, flavor with lemon or vanilla, or add the grated rind of a lemon; serve with sweetened cream. Or make custard of yolks, sugar, and a pint of milk, place in a dish, and drop the froth on it in large flakes.

PICKLED ONIONS.—Select small silver-skinned onions, remove with a knife all the other-skins, so that each onion will be perfectly white and clean. Put them into brine that will float an egg, for three days; bring vinegar to boiling point, add a little mace and whole red peppers (or sprinkle with cayenne, adding bits of horseradish and cinnamon-bark, with a few cloves), and pour it hot over the onions, well drained from brine.

MARCH PUDDING.—One cup dried apples, cup molasses, one and one-fourth cups flour, fourth cup butter, one egg, one teaspoon each of soda and cinnamon, half teaspoon cloves; wash and soak apples over night, cut fine and mix with water in which they were soaked, add molasses and spice; mix egg, butter and flour together; stir soda with apples and molasses; add and bake immediately; serve hot with sauce made of half cup butter and one cup sugar, beaten smooth and flavored with nutmeg, lemon or vanilla.

Eccentric Animals.

The subject of a depraved taste in animals is an interesting one which has not been studied as much perhaps as it might. In human beings it would seem to depend on ill health of either body or mind, but in animals it could seem as if it might be present and the animal enjoy good health. One remarkable instance in an herbivorous animal we can vouch for. It occurred in a sheep that had been shipped on board one of the P. and O steamers to help to supply the kitchen on board, but while fattening it developed an inordinate taste for tobacco, which it would eat in any quantity that was given to it. It did not care much for cigars, and altogether objected to burnt ends; but it would greedily devour the half chewed cud of a sailor or a handful of roll tobacco. While chewing there was apparently no undue flow of saliva, and its taste was so peculiar that most of the passengers on board amused themselves by feeding it, to see for themselves if it were really so. As a consequence though in a fair condition the cook was afraid to kill the sheep, believing that the mutton would have a flavor of tobacco.

Another very remarkable case has just been communicated to us by Mr. Francis Goodlake; this time a flesh-eating animal in the shape of a kitten, about five months old, who shows a passionate fondness for salads. It eats no end of sliced cucumbers dressed with vinegar, even when hot with cayenne pepper. After a little fencing it has eaten a piece of boiled beef with mustard. Its mother was at least once seen to eat a slice of cucumber which had salt, pepper, and vinegar on it. The kitten is apparently in good health, and its extraordinary taste is not easily accounted for. Even supposing it once got a feed of salmon mayonnaise, why should it now select to prefer the dressing to the fish?

A funeral procession at Oxford, Ind., found itself without a minister when the grave was reached. After an embarrassing delay a ragged tramp, who was passing by on a railroad track, stopped, announced that he was a clergyman and, the mourners consenting, proceeded with the services, conducting them to the satisfaction of all.

Canada's surplus of oats is about 7,500,000 bushels.

GEORGE W. DOLLOFF,

LAKE VILLAGE, N. H.,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

(Opposite Mt. Belknap House.)

Always keeps all the Latest Novelties the Market affords.

☞He makes his suits to order equal to the fine-t city trade and at as low prices as ordinary work can be bought for elsewhere.

Particular attention given to cutting Garments for others to make.

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Prescott's Block,

MEREDITH, N. H.

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Physician and Surgeon,

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ELM HOUSE.

This house is too well known to need any further comment.

10-3m Livery Stable Attached.

C. M. BURLEIGH, Proprietor.

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For Sale PIANOS and To Let.

I can furnish Pianos of all grades and styles, either on trial or sale, on the most satisfactory terms. Address 12 MEREDITH, N. H.

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If so, call on ROBINSON & SONS, Meredith Village, and get good honest custom work, that will last a lifetime.

PRICES VERY LOW.

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Ladies' and Gents'

HAIR DRESSER.

Hair Curling and Shampooing.

Particular attention given to Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting.

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J. T. WEEKS & Co.,

95 Main Street,

Successors to Otis Heard and Co.

BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats & Caps,

Shoe Tools, Shoe Findings,

Stationery, &c., &c

Our Motto:

"GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES,"

WILL WIN ANYHOW.

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CALL ON

Bickford & Roberts,

When in want of anything in the line of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Confectionery, Cigars, Dry and Pickled Fish, Canned Goods, Fruit, &c., &c.

Together with other goods usually kept in a country grocery store, which they will sell at the lowest living prices for cash or ready pay.

They hope by fair dealing to merit and receive a share of public patronage. BICKFORD & ROBERTS.

J. R. QUIMBY,

Practical Watch Maker and Jeweler, Meredith, N. H., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Goods, Spectacles, etc. Engraving done with neatness and despatch.

N. B.—All watches will be examined in the presence of the parties bringing them in, and the fault shown, to prevent the over-charge so often made. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The observances is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that anyone can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine.

WOMAN'S TRIUMPH

A Severe Surgical Operation. It is Endured without taking Ether. Subject Mrs. Edward Myres, of Rondout, N. Y.

(From the Correspondence of the Kingston, N. Y., *Freeman*).

The case of Mrs. Edward Myres, Rondout, New York, furnishes an apt illustration of womans power of endurance. This lady had been treated for months in the usual way for Erysipelas of the hand, without benefit. Not until her hand had become a mass of putrified flesh, did she turn to Dr. Kennedy, proprietor of the "Favorite Remedy," for help.

He at once informed her that it was impossible to save the hand—it must be amputated. She received the news quietly, declined to take ether, stipulating merely to hold her husband's hand during the operation, and underwent the painful process without moving a muscle or uttering a groan. Dr. Kennedy then gave "Favorite Remedy" freely to cleanse the blood and prevent the reutrn of the disease, and Mrs. Myres now lives and rejoices in her great deliverance.

"Favorite Remedy" is fast becoming a trusted household friend in all cases of Female Weakness and diseases of the blood. One dollar a bottle. Your druggists has it.

G. H. H. SILSBY & SON,

(Successors to Morrill & Silsby.)

JOB PRINTERS,

BOOK-BINDERS,

PAPER-RULERS,

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

BLANK - BOOKS,

OF ALL KINDS.

Having recently added to their extensive Job Office a Campbell fast *Cylinder Power Press* are prepared to do all kinds of *Job Printing* more expeditiously and at lower rates than formerly. Always in stock the largest assortment of

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IN THE STATE. CONCORD, N. H.
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We desire to engage for the coming season competent

COAT MAKERS,

A permanent situation and the highest wages given to desirable work women.

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Nearly opp. Fitchburg and Eastern Depots.

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In greater variety than ever before, consisting in part of Jewelry, Majolica, Japanese, Silver Plated and White Ware, Photo & Auto Albums, Dolls' Bodies and Heads, Perambulators, Brackets, Work Boxes, Stationery Boxes, Desks, Specie Bags, Velvet and Ebony Frames, Pictures Frames, Picture Framed, Stationary, Pocket Books, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Vases, Toilet Sets, Work Stands and Baskets, Sleds, Carts, Children's Furs, and a great variety of Toys, at

The 99c. Store,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, CONCORD, N. H.
dl7jely2t G. L. HOOPER.

Established 1847.

GARDNER COOK

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, Brackets, Stair Rails, &c.

Birch and Fancy Wood Floors got out to order

SCHOOL HOUSE FURNITURE,

Apothecary Cases and Drawers. Packing Cases, Hosiery Boards, &c.

LACONIA, N. H.

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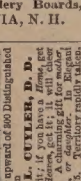

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If you are a Parent, get it; if you have a Home, get it; if you are Married, get it; if you are Single, get it; if you are Anybody, get it; as a gift for mother, brother, sister, son, or daughter. In England Binding. THE BOOK FOR THE HOLIDAYS. For particulars, write at once to W. H. THOMPSON & CO., 25 Hawley Street, Boston

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MAKE MONEY TO

Meredith Eagle.

ISSUED BY THE

Eagle Publishing Company,

SATURDAY, JAN. 29, 1881.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

Prof. Shepard's guitar class is prospering.

Over 100 families get their mail at the Centre.

W. S. Cox is book-keeper for J. W. Beede & Co.

E. C. Mansfield has taken account of stock this week.

J. S Sanborn has a pair of sheep over 150 years old.

G. M. Burleigh, our popular landlord, is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Robie return thanks for their recent presents.

The stoppage of our grist mill is a loss to us in the way of trade.

Judge Rollins' mother is sick in Dover and he has gone to see her.

A good number went to the last dance at Centre Harbor, Tuesday evening.

Wadleigh's box shop has not been in operation for a short time recently.

Many roofs have been relieved of much snow by shoveling, a wise precaution.

There is a great scarcity of dry wood and $5.00 per cord is readily paid by many.

Mrs. Brown's millinery store is closed on Tuesday and will be till further notice.

Taylor & Sanborn are making the St. Julian Harness Soap which is well spoken of.

C. H. Colby will open his dancing school in Sanborn's Hall, next Wednesday evening.

H. I. Bard, of Kimball Union academy, Meriden, has lately been here on a brief visit.

Some of our musical people have been at Concord attending the State Convention this week.

John Howe is very ill and his daughter, Mrs. J. Q. Eager, of Manchester, is stopping with him.

B. P. Woodman and C. N. Cowing have leased Alvin Peavey's house on Plymouth street.

Harry Dustin has been away considerable of late in connection with his duties in Story's orchestra.

Robinson & Son are making a large number of Clough's adjustable sieve, which shows how popular it is.

Mr. Norris has hung out a new sign on Prescott's block, calling attention to his billiard saloon and restaurant.

David Webster's little daughter has badly burned her hands and wrists by falling from her high chair on the stove.

Rev. Mr. Whittier, the evangelist, has been holding services here since Tuesday and they will be continued till further notice.

Charles R. Swain has the old musket carried by his father at the battle of Lexington as well as a powder horn over 100 years old.

On account of the sickness of the pastor, Rev. G. H. Pinkham did not preach at the Freewill Baptist church last Sunday, but will soon.

Dr. Carry reports himself well pleased with the recent extra session of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O F., which he attended at Manchester.

In another paper we see our highway surveyors are praised for keeping our thoroughfares so free and clear. We hope it will be continued.

Mrs. Martha Dodge, widow of Rev. Joshua Dodge, who was for several years paster of the Congregational church at Moultonborough, died here Jan. 21st, after a brief sickness, aged 92.

The literary entertainment and supper given at the Congregational chapel on Wednesday evening of last week was well patronized and appreciated. Mrs. F. P. Carey prepared a paper, "The *Journa*." which was read by Miss Lizzie O. Mills and Miss Annie Wadleigh gave a reading in costume.

The spring term of our High school will begin Monday, Feb. 14, and last ten weeks. Terms: Common English, $3.00; Advanced English, $4.00: Latin, $5.00. For further particulars inquire of Fred McIntire, the Principal, Rev. James Graham, Secretary, or any other member of the Board of Education. The studies will be especially arranged for all pupils, more so than during some previous terms.

A professor stated recently before the New York oyster commission that 6,000,000 oyster eggs may be stowed away in the space occupied oy a watch spring.

LOCAL MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES CORRECTED EVERY WEEK.

Beans, bu.,	$1 75	2 00	Dried Apples, lb.	3	5
Butter, lb.,	20	25	Wood, cord,	3 00	
Beef, lb.,	4	12	Tallow, lb.,		
Cheese lb.,	12	18	Maple Sugar, lb.,	8 @	11
Chickens, lb.,	10	12	Hay, ton,		14 00
Eggs, doz.,		25	Corn, bu		70
Lard lb.,	10	12	Oats, bu.,		50
Potatoes, bu.,	50	60	Flour, bbl.,	5 50	7 50
Pork, lb.,		7	Corn meal, 100 lbs	1 40	
Hides, lb.,		7	Pork, salt,	8	12
Calfskins, each,	40	60	Molasses,	40	45
Sheepskins, "	40	80	Vinegar,		25
Honey, lb.,	20	25	Wool, wash, lb.,		40
Tobacco, lb.,	40	1 00	Sugar, lb.,	8	13
Prints, yd.,	6	10	Cider, bbl.,	1 50	4 00
Cot. Cloth, yd.,	5	15	Kerosene, gal.,	17	35
Candles, lb.,	12	17	Tea, lb.,	25	75
Shorts, 100 lbs.,		1 40	Coffee, Rio, lb.,	17	25
Flannel, yd.,	20	50	" Java, lb.,	30	35
Straw, 100 lbs.,		35	Mutton,	4	7
Rye, bu.,		85	Raisins,	10	20
Pollock,		4	Ducks,	6	50
Fresh Cod.	3	7	Turkeys, lb.,	10	15
Hams, smoked,	10	12	Maple syrup,	60	1 00
Geese	8	12	Onions,		3 00
Salt coarse,		60	Cod fish,	3	7
" box	10	25	Halibut,		12
Oysters, per qt.,	25	30	Shingles,	1 50	3 50
Mackerel,	5	8	Laths,	2 00	2 25

Old Things.

Do you know, anynow, I don't fe l much reverence for old things that are simply old? I suppose it is heathenish and awfully boorish, but I can't help it. A man shows me a teapot or a toothbrush and tells me his grandmother used them fifty-six years and that was one hundred and sixty two years ago. I can't uncover my head, and go down before the venerable relic on my bended kn es, in a spirit of veneration. I feel more like telling him it was time the old girl got new ones. Family relics, like family babies have no sort of interest for any outside of the family. Here, the other day a man bought an old spinning wheel. "One hundred and twelve years old," he told me, proudly, and he was going to take it home, and set it up in his library and never part with it. And for the life of me, I couldn't see why. It had no interest in the world for him beyond its age. He might have gone out into the street and picked up a boulder two thousand years old with just as much local and historical interest for him as the spinning wheel. But that the former owner of the spinning wheel should sell it for money, that did surprise me. It had a world of memories for him. He could touch the treadle and the whirring wheel would croon out the same old monotone that had droned its drowsy accompaniment to the cradle songs that had hushed him to sleep in his baby days; it would sing to him in his manhood and in the long evenings of his old age, of a white-haired "grandma" and a mother with patient face and beautiful eyes: it would sing of a thousand old-time memories and forgotten races; it would repeat snatches of old songs, and old forgotten tender words for him; it would sing how the tender mother's face grew patient and sad and careworn as the years went on, and the beautiful eyes were faded with tears and dimmed with watching and the loving hand fainted with weariness until at last one day the wairring wheel stood still, and its silence spread a great heavy quiet all over the old home, only broken now and then by low, soft breathing whispers and the sobbing of motherless children in the little rooms; by and by the tremulous voice of the white-haired pastor, and then homely voices singing some grand old hymns of the deathless faith that mother died in, the shuffling feet of the bearers, and then nothing in the darkened room but a creeping ray of sunshine falling in through the blind, and a quiet so deep that the hum of the bees in the old-fashioned vines trailing about the window had a strangely plaintive sound. How the man whose grandmother and mother sat at that busy wheel, could sell it, I cannot understand. But what it could be to the man who bought it, is fully as great a mystery. It will sing none of those songs to him It would be like a man talking Bengalee to a Spanish parrot.—*Burdette.*

A Famous Horse-Woman.

A Yorkshire (England) authority says that perhaps the most exciting and enthusiastic scene ever witnessed on a race course was at Knavesmire, in 1804, when Mrs. Thornton accepted her brother-in-law, Captain Flint's challenge to ride a race for a wager for "500 guineas and 1,000 guineas bye." The distance was four miles, and Mrs. Thornton to ride her weight against Mr. Flint his weight. A hundred thousand persons flocked to the course, and the Sixth dragoons were called out to aid the constables in keeping order. At the start the betting was "five and six to four on the pet-reont." When half the course had been run it rose to seven to four, and at three miles advanced to two to one. During the three miles the lady had been gradually increasing the lead, when in the last mile her girth slackened, and though she cleverly kept her seat she could not maintain her place It was said that $1,000,000 changed hands. In the following year Mrs. Thornton rode two races—one a match for 2,000 guineas and a bet of 600 guineas with Mr. Bamford, who at the last moment declined to ride, and Mrs. Thornton cantered over the course. The other was with a famous jockey named Buckle. Mrs. Thornton, in purple cap and waistcoat, nankeen shirt, purple shoes and embroidered stockings, took the lead and kept it for some distance, but was passed by Buckle, who maintained his position for a few lengths, "when," to quote a chronicler, "the lady, by the most excellent horsemanship, pushed forward and came in in a style superior to anything of the kind we ever witnessed, gaining the race by half a neck."

Humor in the Stomach.

Much of the distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhœa and other causes is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Several cases, with all the characteristics of these complaints, have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other cures effected by this medicine are so wonderful that the simplest statement of them affords the best proof that it combines rare curative agents and when once used secures the confidence of the people.

This Wonderful Improved Saw Machine is warranted to saw a two-foot log in three minutes, and more cord wood or logs of any size in a day than two men can chop or saw the old way. *Every Farmer and Lumberman needs one.* AGENTS WANTED—Exclusive territory given. Address FARMERS' MANUFACTURING CO., 178 Elm Street, Cincinnati, O.

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

5 - FIVE - 5

Departments of Our Business Must be Closed at Once; therefore We Make the Following Reduction in Prices.

FIRST.—CLOAKS AND DOLMANS.

2 Each 1 Each
- $28.00 Dolmans for only $22.00. $18.00 Cloaks for only $14.75.
- $15.00 Cloaks for only $11.75. $13.00 Cloaks for only $10.50.

1 Each 2 Each
- $22.00 Dolmans for only $18.00. $10.00 Cloaks for only $8.50.
- $12.00 Dolmans for only $9.50. $9.00 Cloaks for only $7.50.

$10.00 Dolmans for only $8.25.

Six $8.50 Cloaks for 6.50 only each. Three $5.00 Cloaks for $3.25 each. Five $5.00 Cloaks for $4.00.

Five Ladies' All-Wool Ulsters, worth $12, which we shall close at $7.50 each. Ladies intending to purchase a garment the coming winter, will do well to examine immediately Bargains in Broche, Im. India and Wool Shawls.

SECOND.—MILLINERY! MILLINERY!

Since deciding to close out our Millinery Department we have sold many dollars worth of Millinery, but still have a fine assortment from which to make a selection.

TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED HATS!

With the Latest and most Fashionable Trimmings. All to be sold at about half price. These goods must be sold to make room for other goods.

THIRD.—MEN'S and BOYS' OVERCOATS!

Three Hundred Garments to be Sold at the following Mark Down:

$20.00 Overcoats for $16.00. 15.00 Overcoats for 12.00. 8.00 Overcoats for 6.50. } GENTS: Don't fail to examine these Overcoats. { $18.00 Overcoats for $14.00. 10 00 Overcoats for 8.00. 7.00 Overcoats for 5 00.

☞Low Cost Grade. at $2, $3 and $4, each. Great Bargains in Ulsters.☜

FOURTH.—OUR THICK BOOTS!

For Men, Youths, and Boys, we have a large stock, which must be sold. Prices from $1.25 to $3, for Men; former price, $1.75 to $4.00. Corresponding low prices for Boys.

FIFTH.—Undershirts and Drawers!

For Men and Boys, *Reduced to Close the Stock.*

Special Bargains in Our Carpet, Clothing and Dry Goods Departments!

SMITH, LOUGEE BROS. & CO.,

Retailers & Jobbers

Nos. 77, 81, 85, and 87 Main St., Laconia, N. H

THIRD WEEK OF O'SHEA BROS'. CLOSING OUT SALE.

STARTLING QUOTATIONS.

Saturday Morning, Jan. 22

WILL BE OPENED:

2 Bales of the well known Nashua R. Sheeting, at 7 1-4c per yard, worth at least 9c per yard at retail.

25 doz. Ladies' White Muslin Neck Ties, with beautifully embroidery ends at 10c each, worth 30c.

10 doz. Ladies' 3-Button Kid Gloves, in opera colors only; size from 6 to 7 inclusive, 25c per pair, worth 75c.

4 Cases of Men's Woonsocket Pure Gum Rubber Boots, warranted first quality, all sizes from 6 to 11, at $3.20 per pair, sold elsewhere from $3.50 to $4.50 per pair.

O'SHEA BROS.,

THE ORIGINAL LOW-PRICE STORE,

jan7je2t 130 to 136 Main St., LACONIA, N. H.

We have decided, owing to our surplus stock of

CLOTHING

At the close of the season, to make one more

GRAND EFFORT TO REDUCE OUR STOCK

By offering to those contemplating the purchase of Clothing, the following Special Inducements:

☞To a customer purchasing Five Dollars' Worth of Clothing, we will allow the privilege of selecting Fifty Cents' Worth of any other goods in the store.

☞To a customer purchasing Ten Dollars' Worth of Clothing, we will allow the privilege of selecting One Dollar's worth in the same way.

Or, in other words, we intend to inaugurate a grand

SWEEPING 10 PER CENT REDUCTION

FROM OUR ALREADY MARKED-DOWN PRICES.

This sale is to begin to-day, and to continue until further notice. We wish it understood by our patrons that the discount herein mentioned pertains to our Clothing Department only.

☞P. S.—We should also like to call the attention of the public to the act that this is NO HUMBUG, but one of a series of

Honest and Genuine Bargains

We shall offer to our patrons during the coming season.

M. WOLFF,

Hill's Block, Concord, N. H.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.,

Will make, for the next 60 days only, a Grand Offer of

PIANOS & ORGANS.

$850 Square Grand Piano for only $245.

STYLE 3 Magnificent rosewood case elegantly finished, *3 strings* 7 1-3 *Octaves* full patent agraffes, our new patent overstrung scale, beautiful carved legs and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, round case, full iron Frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers, in fact every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument has been added.

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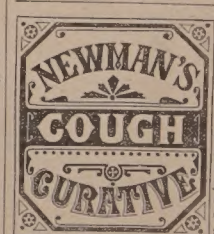

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TIME'S CHANGES.

We saw the wind toss her long auburn hair,
As, with her sister, on the breezy pier
She joyful walked, bright-eyed and free from care.
Oh, how the gale waved her girl-tresses dear!

Time passed. We met at her father's home;
And while on her meek head shone sung benign
In summer lanes, where lovers love to roam,
We timorously asked, "Wilt thou be mine?"

Months rolled; and one day to the gray church-door
She drove with troops of friends, and, clad as a bride,
She walked, observed by all: bride's veil she wore,
And in some pretty way her locks were tied.

The other night we touched a secret spring
In our gilt-desk, and in the little drawer
We spied a knot of hair twined round a ring.
How gray it seemed! We wept—could look no more.

The Prize Secured.

When I was in England a year ago, I went down to Warwickshire with Jack Ainslie. His sister had married one of the county magnates there, and we had been invited for a week's hunting.

I had known Jack in the United States, which he had visited to try and forget a hopeless love affair. "You see she is beyond my reach," he said, after we had become intimate. "I might as well aspire to the moon." And then he went on to say how the lady in question was the only child and heiress of the earl of Eskdale, who had a rent-roll that mounted into the hundreds of thousands, while he himself had nothing but his commission in the guards. "I don't mean to say that my family isn't as good as his, at least, as we count those things in England," he added, "but for all that I'm absolutely a beggar; she's beyond my reach."

So now I was in England, and the train was rushing toward Cromlie Hall. I could hardly believe it, till I saw Jack sitting so woe-begone in the opposite corner.

"She's to be there, you know—Lady Alice I mean," he said, dolorously. "Only it's no good. Gwendoline," that as I knew, was his sister, "has made me promise to behave myself. 'You're a detrimental, Jack,' she says, and heaven knows that's all I am. I wish I was a cattle-driver in Texas."

Then in a little while the poor fellow began again:—

"When I first knew Alice," he said, "I thought she cared for me, at least, a little. We were down at Cromlie Hall, alone, together. But just as I began to hope, she grew distant; they'd been talking to her, and bullying her; and that drove me to the States."

Cromlie Hall was a fine old place, built about 200 years ago. The great hall, 60 feet square, and as many high, was in the center; two spacious drawing-rooms being on one side, while the dining-room and reception-room were on the other. I found the ladies and some of the gentlemen drinking five o'clock tea in this hall, when we arrived. Lady Alice was not there, however; she was not yet in from the hunting field, it was said. But at dinner she appeared, lovely enough to justify even Jack's eulogies, a very miracle of beauty. In the evening she sang, and sang divinely. Later, I was presented to her, and found her charming, full of archness. We had quite a chat in a corner, and I fancied she blushed a little, when I mentioned Jack, which I did purposely, to see what she would do, or say.

I told this to Jack when we were alone in the smoking room, after everybody else had retired. "Perhaps she likes you even yet, Jack," I said. "Go in and try. Never mind what they say. In my country, you know, we don't consider anybody beyond our reach."

"Ah, but it's different here," sighed Jack; "and then I've partly given my word. Did you see that young fellow, a bit of a dandy, who took her in to dinner? Well, he's the new duke of Grosslands. Just come in to his title, with a million a year. They are going to marry her to his grace. He's dead in love, as you see, and I," savagely, "I'm going to the devil."

"Gwendoline has been at me again," he said, after a pause. "She made me promise not to go near Alice on hunting days; his grace, it seems, is always to be her escort; I wish I had the fellow," emphatically, "out on one of your western plains; I'd pound his sheep's face for him, confound him."

A day passed. Jack, loyally, avoided Lady Alice, though his eyes were constantly following her. More than once I thought I detected her, on her part, watching him. On the third morning I was up early, for I hadn't slept well, and going out on the terrace was surprised to see Lady Alice, dressed in her hunting habit, feeding the peacocks in front of me. I was about to advance and address her, when I saw Jack coming around the further end of the house. "Poor fellow," I said, "let him have his chance; perhaps she has come out at this early hour hoping to meet him; I trust she has." With these words I turned and went noiselessly in at a side door.

I saw no more of either until we mounted for the meet, when Jack came out and rode by my side. Lady Alice had gone ahead, attended by the duke. We dropped a little behind. Then Jack said, excitedly:—

"Congratulate me, old fellow. After all, I half believe she cares for me. You saw our meeting this morning. I kept my word with Gwendoline; I didn't seek Alice; it was pure accident; but I wasn't going to refuse what fortune threw in my way. Still, it's no use; they'll never let me have her. But it's hard lines." He took off his cap as he spoke, and wiped away great drops of perspiration, which had started out on his forehead.

We found a fox at Beechy Hollow. The run that followed will be talked of for many a year; and one of the foremost in that run was Lady Alice. I have seen scores of fine horsewomen, but never one her equal; she sat firm, yet supple; and went like a Diana. The chase led us first to Cross-cut lane; then by Alder copse; and so across the country for miles, as straight as the crow flies. It soon threw out all except the most daring; but among these was Alice, and, of course, the duke had to follow her.

"Hang the fellow!" said Jack, "he rides like a cad; but then he's superbly mounted. On such a horse as his, any fellow could keep up with Alice."

The huntsman and two others were in front; Alice and the duke close after; and Jack and I some distance behind. Suddenly the huntsman came to a stiff fence, with a hedge and a bit of water beyond. It was worth a month out of one's life to see him take that fence, followed by the two other red coats. The duke as he and his fair companion approached it, was a trifle in advance. But his horse, somehow, as he took the leap, caught its foot in the top rail and came down, the fence crashing after, his grace being pitched head-foremost into the water beyond. Lady Alice, following close behind, went over like a bird. For just one instant she seemed about to pull up. But seeing that the duke had already recovered his feet, and was unhurt, she gave a gay nod, and dashed on.

"By Jove, he's had a spill. Don't he look like a drowned water-rat?" laughed Jack, grimly, as the duke, dripping and woe-begone, stood looking disconsolately after his rapidly receding mistress. "They can't blame me now for joining Alice; it would never do to let her go unattended; good-by, old boy."

He gave his mare her head as he spoke, and was off like a rifle shot. The powerful animal had been restrained with difficulty all along, and now rushed on, as if knowing exactly what his master wished. Jack reached the stream, while the duke was still struggling to pull his horse out of the ditch. With a careless nod, Jack was over. I thought I saw Lady Alice look back and slacken her pace, when she recognized Jack. At any rate Jack was soon up with her. The last I beheld of them, they were taking a tremendous fence, at the top of a hill, far off, side by side.

I had made a detour, so as to avoid the water, for I was not particularly well mounted, and now I glanced behind me. The field was quite deserted. Most of the hunters had taken what they thought would prove a short cut to where the fox would probably be killed. Even the duke, who had now got his horse out of the ditch, had turned off, apparently satisfied that Lady Alice was too far ahead to be overtaken, and was obviously going home. I resolved, however, to keep on. Jack and Lady Alice had long been out of sight, but I pounded steadily ahead, and so came at last to the huge fence which I had seen them take together. As my horse was quite unequal to the leap, I turned aside for a gateway, which I observed to the left. I had just passed through, however, when to my horror I beheld Lady Alice, a little to the right, lying at full length on the turf, alone, and seemingly lifeless, her hair all loose.

I was about to hurry up when I noticed Jack running with his hat full of water. Evidently he had been to a spring somewhere near. He fell on his knees by Lady Alice, sprinkled the water on her face and chafed her hands at intervals, all the time imploring her, in the most passionate accents, to look up, to speak, "only to let him know she wasn't dead." A dozen times he kissed her, as he addressed this imploring language to her. At last she began to stir, and with quite a shiver, looked up; and then smiled in Jack's face. Shall I ever forget the rapture of that look? "I am not wanted here," I said, with a shrug of the shoulders, to myself, and turning my horse's head I rode noiselessly back through the gate, and away.

That evening, as I was dressing for dinner, Jack burst into my room.

"By Jove, old boy," he cried, "you're a trump. I saw you at the gate just as you stole off. Alice don't know you were there. Give me your hand. Any other fellow would have blundered in, to ask what he could do to help. You've made me the happiest man alive. Alice won't marry the duke; she's loved me all the time, she says; she'll wait for me if necessary, for years; yes, till doomsday. Something, you know, must turn up—bonanzas you call 'em in your country, that make poor devils rich in a day?

"You know how I caught up to her," he went on after he had taken another breath. "She had smiled at me, over her shoulder, with a saucy, meaning look, as much as to say she'd been riding purposely to spill the duke. But she didn't say a word. We kept on thud, thud, up the hill—I never knew horses go so before—till we reached the fence at the top. My old mare went over all right, but her's stumbled somehow, and great heavens, there the beast was, rolling over and over, and Alice senseless!"

"You know the rest. I tried to rouse her, and then ran for water, and just as she was coming to, I met you—"

He broke off. Then began again.

"I don't count now," he said, "for all of them. I didn't break my word. Good luck, or Providence, rather did it. Perhaps, if Alice had had time to think, she wouldn't have betrayed herself. They bullied her beyond words. But she was surprised, you see; she says, with blushes, she hardly knew what she said, or did; only, thank God, the truth has come out! Now that I know that she loves me—I'll defy the whole crowd. We'll trust to heaven. There are clerkships, aren't there, in the gift of this stupid old government of ours? Places at Somerset house, and other beastly holes? I know fellows, who belong to my club, who live in that way. I'll write to my uncle, this very night, and see if he can't get me a clerkship; and then I'll cut the service; and we'll marry, and live in a two-pair-back. My lord has influence—"

"Your uncle? My lord?" I interrupted, with some surprise, for though I had known Jack so well, I had never heard him talk of such a relative. The fact is, thorough-bred Englishmen, so far as my experience goes, never do.

"Oh! yes. Lord Arlington. Didn't you know? One of the best old boys going. But you see he has two sons and any quantity of daughters, and so no money to spare; and I couldn't ask him to help me, except in some way like this; and I never thought of a clerkship before—"

Just then one of the most extraordinary things happened, so extraordinary that it altogether cut short Jack's sentence. So extraordinary, that, if I had not witnessed it, I would not have believed it. There was a knock at the door, and a telegram was handed to Jack.

"Great heavens," he cried, as he read it. He was pale as a corpse. The paper rattled in his shaking hand. "The poor, fatherless girls! Who will console them? I must be off—to-night—at once—"

"What is it?" I asked.

"Read it," he answered. "No, I can tell you, quicker. My uncle, and his two sons—think of it—have been lost in a gale, in his yacht, off Spezzia. All three bodies were washed ashore. The girls, his daughters, are at Nice, alone; for their mother is dead, you know. It will kill them."

"Are you their nearest relation? Can nobody else, but you, go?" I asked this, with a sudden thrill.

"Why, of course; there's none nearer; but I'd go, all the same, if I wasn't; poor dears!"

"Then you are Lord Arlington," I said.

He stared at me, in a dazed way, for a moment. Evidently, up to this instant, he had not remembered that he was the heir. His entire sympathies, big-hearted fellow that he was, had been enlisted for his cousins.

"Why, good God, so I am," he cried, and sank into a chair shaking all over.

After a few minutes he rallied.

"I take heaven to witness," he said, "that I never thought of this. I'd go back to yesterday's despair, and you know what that was, sooner than that my happiness should be bought at such a price. Yes! I must start to-night. But I must see Alice. She promised to meet me in the conservatory. Oh! my poor cousins."

I have not much more to tell. Of course, in due time there was a wedding. Of course, too, it was a very splendid one, as became that of so great an heiress as Lady Alice. There were eight bridesmaids, and among the guests were six dukes, though, alas! his grace of Grosslands was not one of them.

Jack, with the liberality that had always distinguished him, generous-hearted fellow that he was, even when poor, settled a competent income on each of the orphaned daughters of his uncle.

Only the other day I had a letter, dated Arlington castle. It was from Lady Alice.

"Jack has hurt his right hand, by a bad fall, in the hunting field," she wrote "and asks me to be his amanuensis. He says you must come over, this winter: he will take no denial; and I also lay my commands on you. We are as happy, Jack bids me to say, as it is possible for any two idiots to be; in all which I concur, except the idiots. Do come! I shall never forget that you had the good sense to tell him—foolish fellow—that nothing could be beyond his reach."

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

As religious services were progressing a night or two since in the church of Rev. G. Rigby at Somerset, Ky., a couple of well-connected young ruffians entered the church, one riding a horse and the other swinging a howling dog by the hind legs. The young man who was mounted whipped his horse down the aisle till in front of the altar, where he denounced the minister and the congregation in violent and profane language. A scene of excitement followed, and the profane intruders were quickly driven from the church by the members. The episode, however, put an end to the services. The young men were inspired to the exploit by Kentucky whisky.

But, after all, the really practical aspect of the temperance movement of the present day is the position which the state should assume in relation to the liquor traffic. This is a question too wide to be discussed in this place. That the state has the right to regulate this traffic is unquestioned. As long ago as 1847 the supreme court of the United States decided unanimously that prohibitory laws "were not inconsistent with the constitution of the United States, nor with any acts of Congress," and that it was within the police powers of the states to restrain or prohibit the traffic in intoxicating drinks. That this power should be wisely and judiciously exercised is conceded upon all hands. The only question is, What is wise and judicious action? That restraining laws should be such as can be enforced, is certain. Laws, no matter how well intended, which cannot be put into execution, are worse than useless. We think that the time is very close at hand when the temperance movement will come to take a very important place in our national and local politics.—*Sunday Magazine.*

Habitual drunkenness vitiates a life insurance policy, according to the stipulations required by most companies, but how much can a man drink without being a habitual drunkard? That question is almost as perplexing as the one as to what constitutes a degree of insanity which frees a murderer from the responsibility for the destruction of a human life. The daily use of four or five wineglasses full of Holland gin would generally be considered sufficient to make a drunkard, but although Mrs. Schultz, of Brooklyn, could not deny that her late husband made daily use of that quantity of schnapps, it was decided in the United States circuit court recently that he had not violated the stipulation of his policy, which required him to abstain from all habits of a nature to shorten his life. It is interesting to know that John Jacob Astor was one of the jury which found the verdict upon which Judge Shipman declared Widow Schultz entitled to $5800 from the company insuring her husband's policy. If five drinks of gin daily are not considered by judges and juries as injurious enough to shorten a man's life, the life insurance companies will be likely to adopt the doctrine of total abstinence, in spite of Dr. Howard Crosby's "Calm View of Temperance," making the habitual use of distilled alcoholic beverages a violation of the contract of their policies of life insurance. It is very certain that no life insurance company can afford to take risks on the life of a man habitually addicted to strong drink.—*N. Y. Mail.*

Rev. Dr. F. H. Ellis addressed a large audience at Tremont Temple recently, reviewing the late lecture of Chancellor Crosby upon "A Calm View of the Temperance Question," taking his text, in the words of Paul to the Thessolonians, to "abstain from all appearance of evil." Dr. Ellis premised his remarks with the assertion that Dr. Crosby's lecture was inconoclastic, sweeping in statement and bristling with epithets, and then proceeded to consider seriatim and reply to each of the statements therein made. There were two aims set forth by Dr. Crosby; First, to show that total abstinence cannot be adopted; second, that, if it could be adopted, it ought not to be. Dr. Ellis reviewed the progress of temperance reform in order to demonstrate the futility of these statements, and then severely condemned the criticisms of the chancellor in regard to the cause of teetotalers, who were doing all in their power for the cause. He claimed that the meaning of the word "temperance" had altered since the days of Cicero, just as had the meaning of other words, and that Dr. Crosby's ancient definition did not apply to modern times. The claim that Christ encouraged the making of wines for drinking, when he excluded drunkards from the kingdom of heaven, Dr. Ellis repelled as an outrageous insult to the son of God. Dr. Ellis stated that nature never produced alcohol, except where decay had begun, and denied that it was a healthy production. One might as well drink benzine because it has its use for cleansing clothing.

M. De Rothschild has just bought a curious statue from an English gentleman for 70,000f. It is an antique bronze entitled "l'Enfant a l'Epine," and was discovered in Sparta. The eyes are of silver.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS.

Maine.

The drop in the price of hay in the Boston market has been caused by the farmers of Aroostook and Piscataquis counties selling out their entire stock at the high prices recently prevailing. The farmers of Penobscot held on. It is not expected that the value will be as high again this year.

Two hundred and nineteen corporations were organized in the state last year, most of them mining companies, and the fees for these charters amounted to $1066.

A stock company is forming in Auburn to buy state land in Arkansas and form a colony, with a nominal capital of $500,000, and the legislature will be at once asked to grant a charter. The low price of timber lands is the great attraction, and lumbering will be the main business.

A Belfast man whose time must hang heavy on his hands, and who has some fame as a microscopic writer; has surpassed himself by writing the whole of President Hayes' last message on one side of a postal card. He sent it to the president, who returned him a letter of thanks.

Marcus Richardson of Bangor, the oldest Mason in Maine and probably in the United States, died recently at the age of 100 years and two months.

The Bangor and Bar Harbor steamboat company has voted to increase its capital stock $30,000.

The stock of the new cotton mill at Waterville has been increased to $800,000.

There will be more ship-building this year at Bangor than for a long time, a number of vessels being already on the stocks or contracted for.

New Hampshire.

The total arrests for the past year in Portsmouth, N. H., were 727, of which 47 were liquor cases.

A white steer near Portsmouth, which has a propensity for measuring strength with locomotives, has been pitched into the air, and yet wanted to try it again the other day, but the engine backed.

Patrick Walsh, who murdered his wife at Peterboro recently, is supposed to have been insane from intemperance. He was idle and shiftless, and had run through a large amount of money belonging to his wife, who was a woman of excellent character, hard-working and peaceable.

Manchester is afflicted with the typhoid fever, and there have been several deaths.

The Concord railroad is reported to have paid $250,000 for the controlling interest in the Nashua, Acton and Boston railroad, which it recently bought.

Charles Prince of Columbia was killed the other day by a log rolling upon him.

The skeletons of three children, apparently about a year old, have been found in a bale of foreign rags at a paper mill at Claremont.

The Manchester locomotive works have received an order from the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad for 13 engines, to be finished by August 1.

Col. Joseph Cilley of Nottingham has just celebrated his 90th birthday. He is a veteran of the war of 1812, having received a wound at Lundy's Lane from which he still suffers.

The aldermen and mayor of Manchester have ordered saloons closed at 10 o'clock at night.

Vermont.

The annual meeting of the Vermont merino ship-breeders' association was held at Middlebury a few days since, and the reports showed $4514 received and $2248 paid out, leaving a balance of $2266.

The Congregational church of East Rutland has recently raised about $4500 toward paying off its debt of $5571.

A farmer recently sold a lot of butter to a Rutland grocer, who found that the balls had been hollowed out, filled with water and then frozen hard.

The sheriff of Chittenden county has difficulty in getting deputies, on account of their pay having been decreased by a recent ruling of the auditor.

Rutland county furnishes to the trade 52 varieties of marble. The deposits were first opened in 1835.

After lying idle for two years the shops and water-power at the Bristol Notch Bridges are to be immediately started up, and new machinery added for the manufacture of chair-stock.

Henry L. Richardson of Jamaica, a former postmaster, has been put under $200 bonds for illegally using canceled postage-stamps.

A stage now makes daily trips across the lake between Burlington and Plattsburg, N. Y.

A little girl in Bethel has swallowed a nickel, which has stuck in her throat. She can swallow liquids and small mouthfuls of solid food, but large ones turn the penny and close the passage.

Massachusetts.

The late Daniel Carpenter of Foxboro left $5000 to each of the following societies: American board of commissioners for foreign missions, American missionary association, American seaman's friend society, and $3000 to the Orthodox Congregational church of Foxboro.

S. B. Moses, R. M. Pulsifer and William H. Hill are the purchasers of the Boston and Hingham steamboat company, they having secured 201 of the 400 shares of the company, for which they paid $600 per share, the par value being $250. There is no chance for competition as they have secured every available approach to Nantasket beach.

Capitalists desirous of building elevated railroads in Boston, are making strong efforts for charters to build roads with a single rail.

There is a movement on foot among some of the educators of the state, particularly in the eastern portion, to petition the Legislature to so amend the school laws that all teachers shall be employed by the towns and cities whom they serve, just so long as they may desire, provided their work is satisfactory to the school authorities, or in other words, that they need not be subject to an annual re-election, or to one which comes, if at all, two or three times a year, as in some country towns.

Another fire in the state-prison at Concord. Loss this time, $3000.

The supreme court has decided that the $4500 of bonds which were taken from the wife of Winslow, the defaulter, at Rotterdam, Holland, and which were claimed by both Mrs. Winslow and Mrs. Ayers, her sister, and the assignees in bankruptcy of Winslow, belong to the assignees.

Rhode Island.

Alonzo Spear of Boston, the publisher of the Providence Sunday Transcript, and Frank E. Corbett of Providence, have been arrested for criminal libel in charging Detective James O. Swan with keeping a lot of rubber picked up at the wreck of the Rhode Island, to sell for his own benefit.

Two hundred and seventy six persons died in Providence last year who were over 70. Of this number 83 were over 80 and 21 over 90.

A stockholder of the Providence and Springfield railroad writes to the Providence papers wanting to know if the road is ever to be extended beyond Burrillville, its terminus for the past seven years, and complaining of the way in which the road is managed. It has paid no dividends, sought to build up no trade, and is said to be managed by parties who have no interest whatever in its welfare or that of the state.

Brown university has a library of 54,000 books and 20,000 pamphlets, to all of which the students have free access.

Connecticut.

The mother of a Hartford ruffian who had been arrested for a terrible assault upon a policeman, upon hearing of his arrest, declared she would do something for which she might be arrested and be near him, and forthwith struck a friend a stunning blow with an ax. Her desire was gratified.

Fairfield county oysterman protest against steam dredging, the staking out of national lands, and the appointment of estate commission, and have raised considerable money to back up their protest.

The Wallingford community offers for sale its possessions, including 300 acres of land, a valuable water privilege, factory and buildings, and as an inducement offers to furnish one-third of the capital to any concern that will take the factory.

Willimantic rejoices at the prospect of having a new depot for the New York and New England railroad, and the only reason for delay is said to be an effort to have the three roads centering there build a union depot.

Few epitaphs are so short and truthful as this in the Cedar Grove cemetery at New London: "What sort of a man he was, the resurrection morning will reveal."

Mrs. Loughtran of Poquonock was found frozen to death in the woods recently. She left home to go to Hayden station, to go bail for her son, it is supposed, as she had $130 with her, but wandered off the main road and was lost.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

The Dominican republic asks the cooperation of the United States, Austria, Spain and Italy in erecting a monument in San Domingo in memory of Christopher Columbus.

Gen. Grant has been elected president of the New York world's fair commission.

A large Chilian army is advancing on Lima.

A New Jersey grand jury, alarmed at the "serious increase" of wife-beating, recommends the establishment of the whipping-post in Essex county for the benefit of such offenders.

A riot occurred recently near Wigan, Eng., growing out of the strike of coal miners. The police charged on the crowd, but were repulsed. Several persons were severely injured.

The anti-Semitic petition to be presented to Bismarck has received 40,000 signatures.

The Spanish government claims that the pacification of Cuba is complete.

It is said that Princess Louise will return to Ottawa, Ont., early in May.

Crown Prince Frederick William in a speech at Berlin, decidedly condemned the anti-Jewish movement. He said he felt especially aggrieved because the movement was invading the schools and universities.

A California damsel who was threatened with death at the mouth of a pistol by an elderly lover whom she refused to marry, saved her life and cut short his Lotharian career with a shot-gun.

The breaking at Niagara Falls of the main feeding pipe leading to the reservoir of the Clifton waterworks company caused the washing away of about twenty-five feet of the cliff to the south of Table rock, and other damage.

The very severe and intense frost continues to extend all over England. It is without precedent in London for twenty years past, and is considered an extraordinary state of the temperature.

The socialists of Chicago recently passed a resolution condemning the Armour bequest of $100,000 for a mission church as detrimental to the best interests of the people and inconsistent with the practice and teachings of Christ.

The estimated net cost of the war in Afghanistan is £17,500,000, including the cost of frontier railways.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

A copy of the record in the Whittaker court of inquiry is being made by an extra force of clerks in the judge advocate general's office. It covers some 3000 pages.

The house foreign affairs committee recently heard attorneys for Spain in advocacy of the payment to Spain of the $4,000,000 claimed by her as interest upon the indemnity paid years ago by the United States on account of depredations committed by citizens of the United States upon Spanish residents in East Florida, then belonging to Spain. The claim with no doubt be allowed.

The bonded debt of the District of Columbia has been reduced $200,483.33, and the annual interest $8,827.66. The estimate for 1881 is $1,213.97.

In addition to the treaties with China, the President has sent to the Senate the text of a treaty with Japan.

Treasury officials think if an attempt was made to float a 3 per cent. bond, it would result in a serious contraction of the currency. The banks could not be compelled to keep up their circulation if it was not profitable, and would retire it, until there was such stringency that it would pay them to take it out again, based on a 3 per cent. bond as security. This was sure to follow. As money becomes scarcer, the rate of interest would advance. Then the national banks that had retired their circulation would increase.

Our trade with China in clocks and watches is reported to the state department, as having increased largely.

Our form of relief proposed for ex-presidents is that an annuity equal to one-fourth their salary while in office shall be paid to them during their lives.

A bill was introduced in the Senate to establish an ocean mail service in American ships; appropriating $1,500,000

Mr. Thompson, late secretary of the navy, argued before the ship canal committee that the making of a Panama canal does not violate the Monroe doctrine.

Mr. Cox proposes now to have 301 representatives, the present number being 293.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total values of exports of domestic provisions and tallow during December were $15,869,211; December, 1879, $11,300,754; the twelve months ended December 31, $143,723,663; same period in 1879, $110,307,154.

FASHIONABLE FLIRTING.

Here's an example of the mode of the day. Mrs. de Jones, at her last reception, was struck by the dancing and appearance of a young man in the room. "What a pity," she exclaimed to a bosom friend, "I can't be introduced to him. He is one of my daughter's admirers, and it is a point of honor with us not to try and cut each other out."

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

That wonderful remedy for rheumatism, St. Jacobs Oil, has been used by a large number of people in this city, and with effect truly marvelous. Frequent reports are made where sufferers have been afforded relief, and the sale is growing largely. The fact that it is an external remedy, commends it to many who would not otherwise think of going out of the beaten track to find a remedy.

The nineteenth centenary of Virgil is to be commemorated by erecting a monument to him in Mantua, his birthplace.

Ladies, Delicate and Feeble.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special causes of periodical pain are permanently removed. Will you heed this? See "Truths."

English colonists have purchased nineteen thousand acres of land in Lyon county, Iowa.

[Indianapolis Daily Sentinel.]

No More Gossip.

If we are correctly informed, St. Jacobs Oil is now the universal ten-party topic, in place of the former staple—free gossip. How wise and how much more beneficial!

You should never give advice. If the person to whom you offer it is wise, he don't need it; if he isn't, he won't take it.

The Best Life Preserver:
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

The Pope directs the immediate publication of his letter on Ireland.

GREAT HORSE MEDICINE.

DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT 1 pint bottles at 50 cents; 22 years established. It is the best in the world for the cure of Colic, Old Sores, Wounds, Bruises, Sore Throats, etc. TOBIAS' CONDITION POWDERS are warranted to cure Distemper, Fever, Worms, Botts; give a fine coat; increase the appetite and cleanse the urinary organs. Certified to by Col. D. McDaniel, owner of some of the fastest, cunning horses in the world, and 1,000 others. 25 cents. Sold by druggists. Depot—42 Murray Street, New York.

THOUSANDS will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily) that VEGETINE is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for purifying and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthening the system debilitated by disease; in fact, it is, as many have called it, "The Great Health Restorer."

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, nervous prostration and all forms of general debility relieved by taking NEWBAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York.

A young lady resembles ammunition, because the powder is needed before the ball.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

WILL CURE

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Canker, Salt Rheum, Pimples or Humor in the Face, Coughs and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, Pains in the Back, Faintness at the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with PERFECT SAFETY, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the VEGETINE that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

The Great Blood Purifier.

Dr. W. Ross Writes:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:
I have been practicing medicine for twenty-five years, and as a remedy for Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness, and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold VEGETINE for seven years and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.

DR. W. ROSS, Druggist,
Wilton, Iowa.

Sept. 15, 1878.

VEGETINE
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS - - Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists

Price $22.

BABY CABINET ORGAN—NEW STYLE 102-THREE AND A QUARTER OCTAVES, in BLACK WALNUT CASE, decorated with GOLD BRONZE. Length, 30 inches; height, 39 in.; depth, 14 in.

This novel style of the MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS (ready this month) has sufficient compass and capacity for the performance, with full parts, of Hymn Tunes, Anthems, Songs, and Popular Sacred and Secular Music generally. It retains to a wonderful extent, for an instrument so small, the extraordinary excellence, both as to power and quality of tone, which has given the MASON & HAMLIN Cabinet Organs their great reputation and won for them the HIGHEST DISTINCTIONS at EVERY ONE of the GREAT WORLD'S INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITIONS for THIRTEEN YEARS. EVERY ORGAN WILL BE FULLY WARRANTED. CASH PRICE $22, on receipt of which it will be shipped as directed. IF ON RECEIPT AND TRIAL IT DOES NOT SATISFY THE PURCHASER, IT MAY BE RETURNED AND THE MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.

EIGHTY STYLES of Organs are regularly made by the MASON & HAMLIN CO., from the BABY CABINET ORGAN at $22; to large CONCERT ORGANS at $800, and upwards. The great majority are at $100 to $200 each. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES, CIRCULARS and PRICE LISTS when in wanted. Address

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO.,
154 Tremont St., BOSTON; 46 East 14th St., NEW YORK; 149 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

RICH FARMS for SALE in Ontario, Yates and Seneca Counties, New York. Every size and price. Some have fine lake fronts and views. The Garden of America. No printed list. State what is wanted. Inclose stamp.
GEO. W. GRAHAM, Geneva, N.Y.

ALLEN'S Brain Food—cures Nervous Debility and Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Life's Secrets to Allen's Pharmacy, 114 West Ave., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE for Consumption is a sure cure for cough medicine.

WE BELIEVE
That if everyone would use Hop Bitters freely there would be much less sickness and misery in the world, and people are fast finding this out, whole families keeping well by its use at a trifling cost. We advise all to try it.—U. & A., Rochester, N. Y.

A man born at sea can not be proud of his native land.

N.S.5

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT GERMAN
REMEDY
FOR
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
SCIATICA,
LUMBAGO,
BACKACHE,
GOUT,
SORENESS
OF THE
CHEST,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY,
SWELLINGS
AND
SPRAINS,
FROSTED FEET
AND
EARS,
BURNS
AND
SCALDS,
General Bodily Pains,
TOOTH, EAR
AND
HEADACHE,
AND
ALL OTHER PAINS
AND
ACHES.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a SAFE, SURE, SIMPLE and CHEAP External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 CENTS, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. DIRECTIONS IN FIFTEEN LANGUAGES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

For Catarrh,

Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw it up the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness,

Occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is receiving the indorsement of the sufferer, the druggist and physician. Never has an article of so much merit been produced for the treatment of membranal diseases as this never-failing BALM, and is universally acknowledged as being all that is claimed for it. The application is easy and pleasant, causing no pain, but is soothing, and in fact supersedes the use of powder, liquids and snuff.

Price—50 cents. On receipt of 60 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists.
At Wholesale in New York, Philadelphia, Syracuse, Boston, Chicago and other cities.

POND'S EXTRACT

Subdues Inflammation, Acute and Chronic. *Controls all Hemorrhages, Venous and Mucous.*

INVALUABLE FOR

Burns and Inflammations, Accumulations of the Lungs, Eyes and Throat; Colds and Coughs, Nasal & Throat Discharges, Chilblains.

CATARRH.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA.

No remedy so readily and effectually arrests the irritation and discharges from Catarrhal Affections as

POND'S EXTRACT.

COUGHS, COLDS in the HEAD, NASAL and THROAT DISCHARGES, INFLAMMATIONS and ACCUMULATIONS in the LUNGS, EYES, EARS and THROAT, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, &c., cannot be cured so easily by any other medicine. For sensitive and severe cases of CATARRH use our CATARRH CURE (25c). In all cases use our NASAL SYRINGE (25c). Will be sent in lots of $2 worth, on receipt of price. Note that POND'S EXTRACT is put up only in bottles with picture Trade Mark on outside wrapper and words "POND'S EXTRACT" blown in glass.

☞ Our New Pamphlet with History of our Preparations, sent free.

LADIES—Read pages 13, 18, 21 and 26.

POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY,
14 West 14th Street, New York.

EIGHT REASONS

WHY WE NEVER SELL POND'S EXTRACT IN BULK, BUT ADHERE TO THE RULE OF SELLING ONLY IN OUR OWN BOTTLES, INCLOSED IN BUFF WRAPPER, ON WHICH IS PRINTED OUR LANDSCAPE TRADE-MARK.

1.—It insures the purchaser obtaining the genuine article.

2.—It protects the consumer in buying Pond's Extract not weakened with water, which we found was done a few years ago, when we were reduced to furnish dealers with the genuine article in bulk.

3.—It protects the consumer from unscrupulous parties selling crude, cheap decoctions to him as Pond's Extract, for any person can tell the genuine from the bottle and wrapper.

4.—It protects the consumer, for it is not safe to use any other article according to the directions given in our book, which surrounds each bottle of Pond's Extract.

5.—It protect the consumer, for it is not agreeable to be deceived and perhaps injured by using other articles under the directions for Pond's Extract.

6.—So either a clerk, a humbug or imitator has the effect claimed for and always produced by Pond's Extract.

7.—It is prejudicial to the reputation of Pond's Ext act to let a people use a counterfeit believing it to be the genuine, for they will surely be disappointed, if not injured by its effects.

8.—Justice to one of the best medicines in the world, and the hundreds of thousands using it, demands every precaution against having weak and injurious preparations palmed off as the genuine. The only way this can be accomplished is to sell the GENUINE put up in a uniform manner—in our own BOTTLES, complete with buff wrappers, trade marks, etc.

REMEMBER—The genuine Pond's Extract is cheap, because it is strong, uniform and reliable. Our book of directions tells how it can be diluted with water and when to be used full strength.

REMEMBER—That all other preparations, if colorless, are mere decoctions, bullings, or produced simply to obtain the astringent, without the scientific or practical knowledge of the matter which many years of labor has given us.

REMEMBER, OR KNOW NOW—That